HEDY
COMICS
10¢
K
NO. 23
"BEAUTY and the BEACH!"

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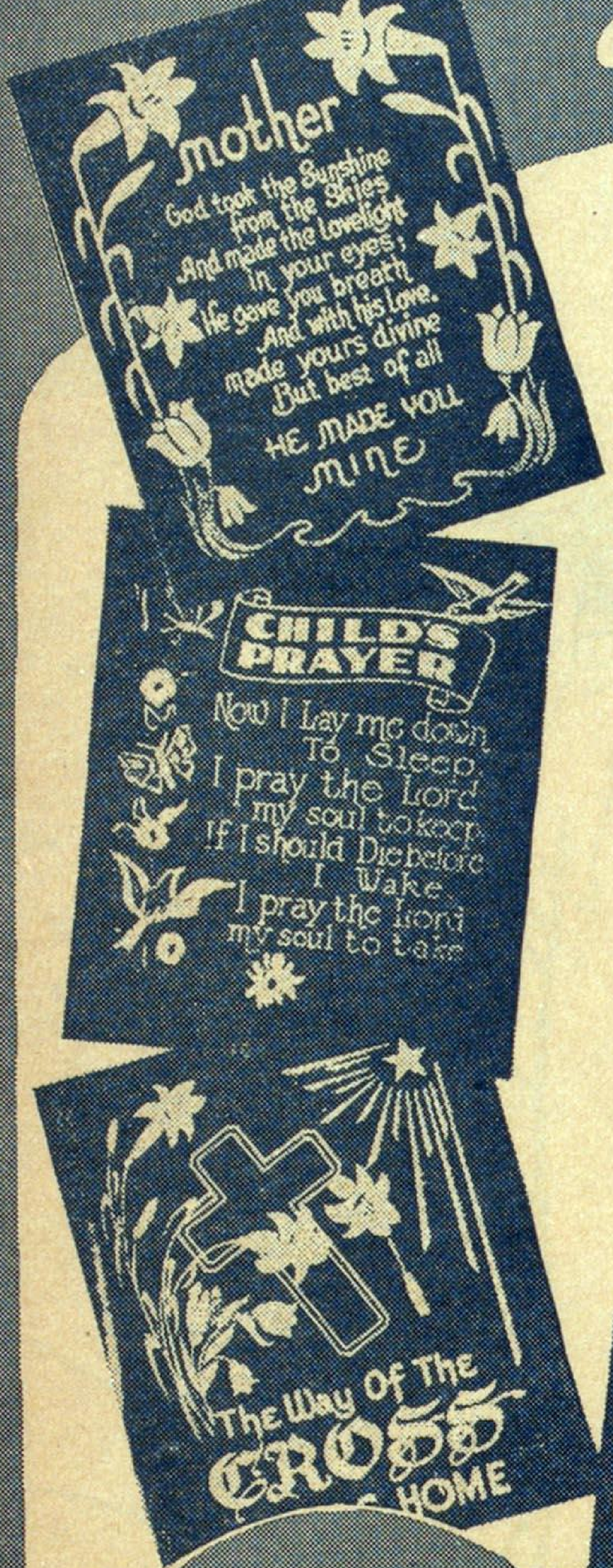
Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes


mother
God took the Sunshine
from the Skies
And made the lovelight
in your eyes;
He gave you breath
And with his Love,
made yours divine
But best of all
HE MADE YOU
MINE
CHILDS PRAYER
Now I Lay me down
To Sleep,
I pray the Lord
my soul to keep.
If I should Die before
I Wake,
I pray the Lord
my soul to take
The Way Of The
CROSS
HOME

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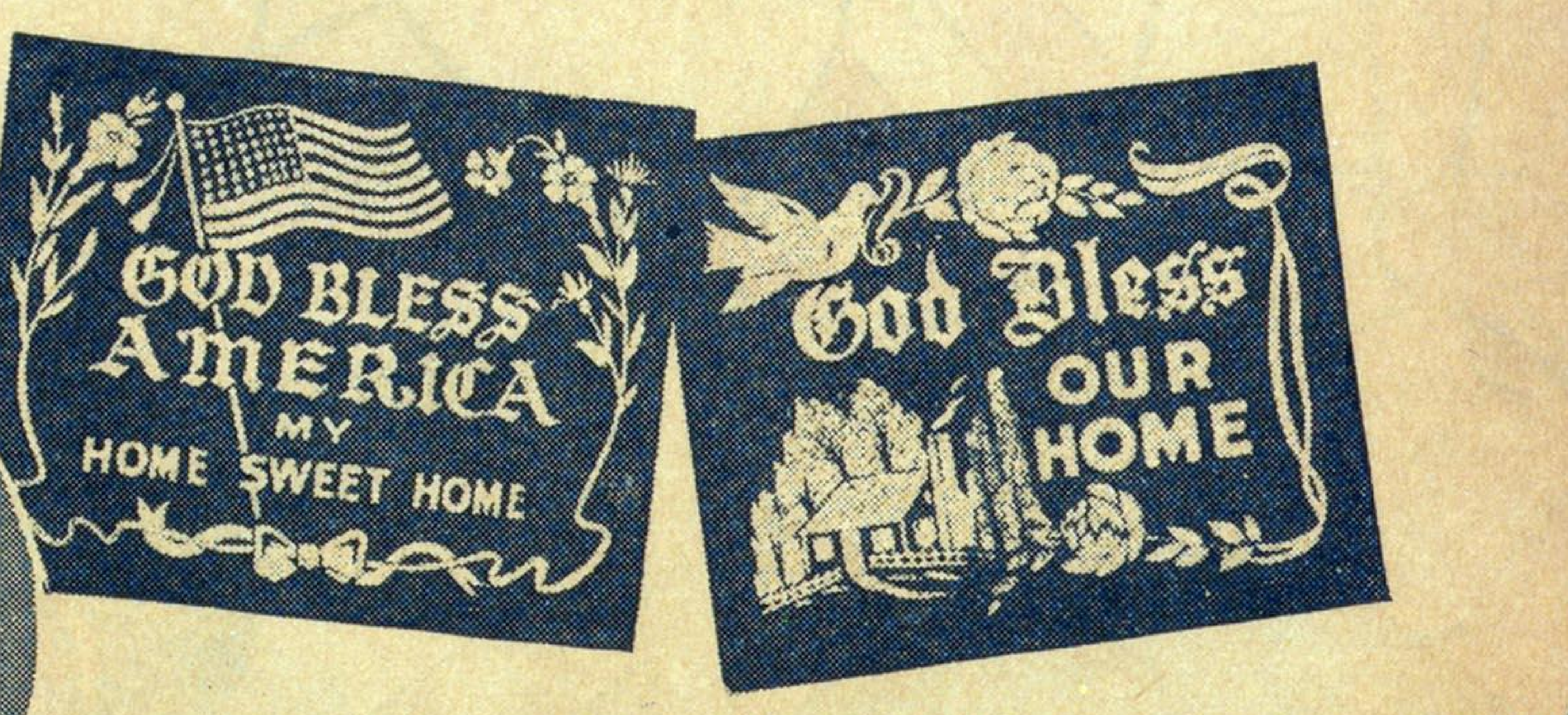
GOD BLESS
AMERICA
MY
HOME SWEET HOME
God Bless
OUR
HOME

WRITE FOR COMPLETE DETAILS TO

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HEDY DE VINE

"A DAY WITH HEDY!"
AT HEDY'S DOORSTEP ONE DAY...
B-R-R-R-RING!
1758

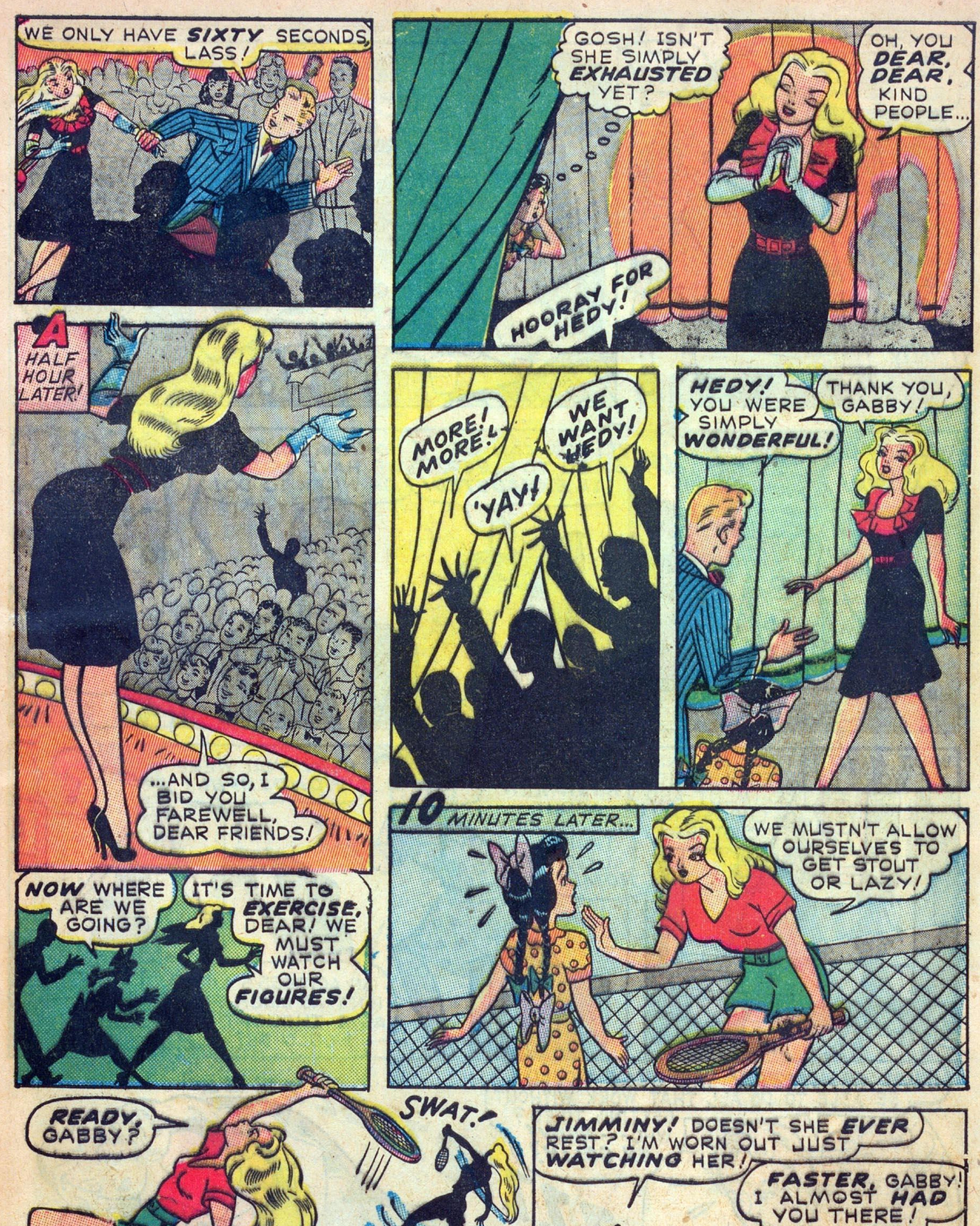
OH, DEAR! I'M NOT AT ALL PRESENTABLE!
B-R-R-R-R-RING!
MOTION PICTURE ANNUAL
INSIDE...
WHO'S THERE?
IT'S GABBY STARDUST! I'M HERE WITH A VISITOR!
OH, DEAR! GIVE ME A FEW MINUTES TO CHANGE, GABBY!
OKAY WE'LL WAIT!
LET'S SEE NOW— WHAT SHALL I WEAR?
I MUST LOOK MY BEST! NO TELLING WHO THE VISITOR MIGHT BE!
IT'S PROBABLY SOME BIG PRODUCER!
VERY WELL! YOU MAY ENTER NOW!
HI! DREAMBEAM! I'D LIKE TO INTRODUCE STEPHANIE SIMPSON— AN ADMIRER OF YOURS!
S-SIGH...
GOODNESS!

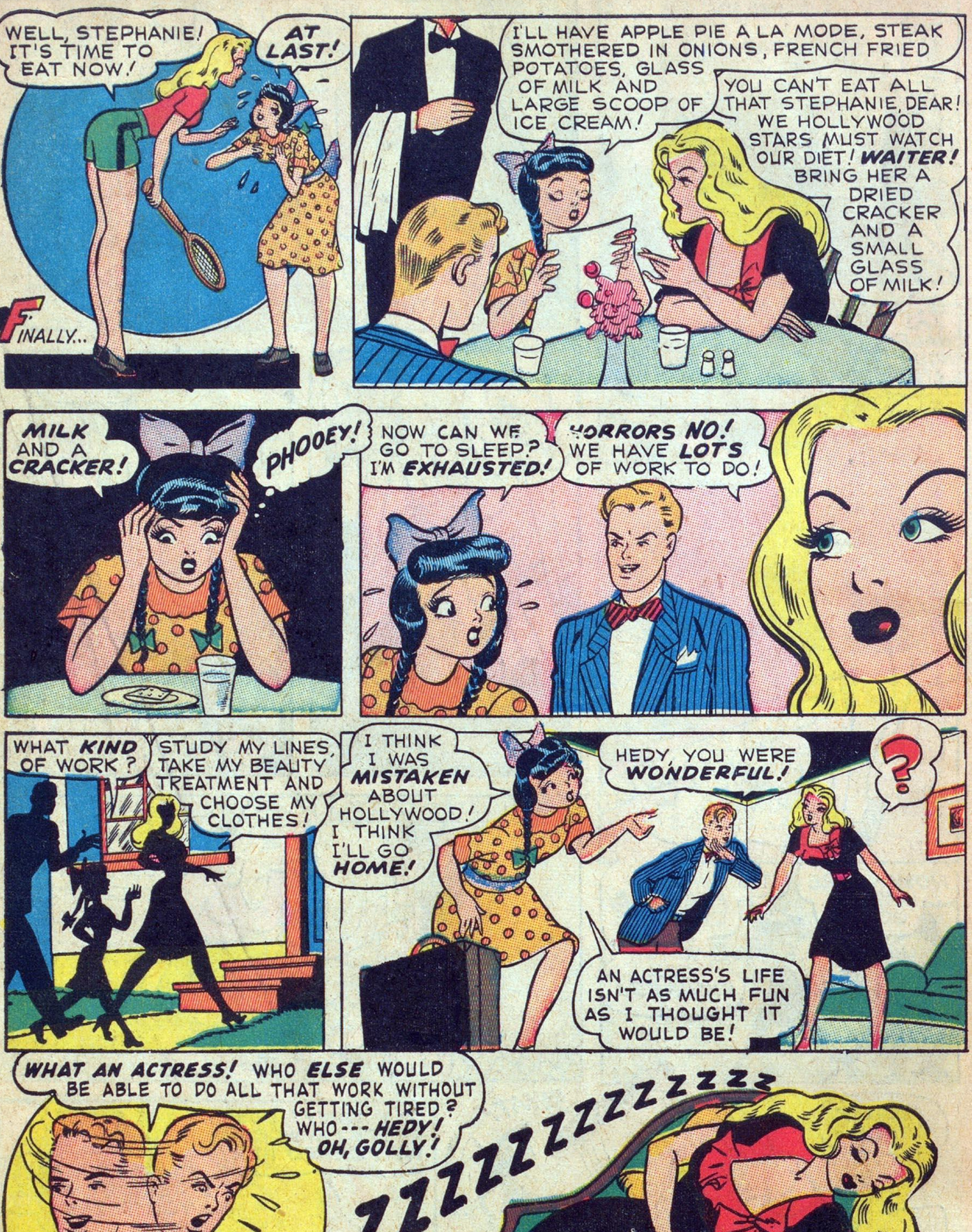
STEPHANIE TELLS ME SHE RAN AWAY FROM HOME IN DEBUQUE, IOWA, AND TRAVELED 'WAY OUT HERE TO SEE YOU!
OH! I SEE!
I WANT TO BE A GREAT ACTRESS LIKE YOU ARE!
SHALL I CALL THE POLICE AND SEND HER HOME?
NO! I'VE A BETTER IDEA! JUST WAIT'LL I CHANGE INTO SOMETHING MORE SENSIBLE!
OH, HOW WONDERFUL TO LIVE AS GLAMOROUS AS THIS!
I'M GOING TO SHOW YOU WHAT A HOLLYWOOD ACTRESS' LIFE IS REALLY LIKE, STEPHANIE, DEAR! COME WITH UNCLE GABBY AND ME!
UNCLE GABBY— OH, BROTHER!
WE'LL SEE HOW MUCH YOU'D LIKE TO LEAD THE LIFE OF AN ACTRESS!
WONDER WHAT HEDY HAS IN MIND?
STAR STUDIOS

HELLO, HEDY! I DIDN'T EXPECT YOU SO SOON—BUT SINCE YOU'RE HERE LET'S RUN THROUGH THAT FROZEN NORTH SCENE!
HI, CECIL!
YOU WAIT HERE, DEAR, WHILE I DO A SCENE FOR MISTER TRUMPETSKI!
READY, HEDY?
IN A JIFFY!
SNOW! MORE SNOW!
CUT! THAT DOES IT!
POOR MISS DE VINE MUST BE SUFFOCATING! ALL WRAPPED UP THAT WAY ON SUCH A WARM DAY!
LATER...
GOODNESS! I SUPPOSE YOU'LL TAKE A LONG REST, NOW!
REST!

DON'T BE **SILLY!** WE HAVE TO GO TO THE PHOTOGRAPHER TO TAKE PUBLICITY PICTURES IN FIVE MINUTES!
WAIT TILL I CATCH MY BREATH!
WAIT FOR **UNCLE GABBY!**
AH, **MISS DE VINE!** COME IN, **COME IN!**
STUDIO
WE HAVEN'T MUCH TIME! YOU'LL HAVE TO GRAB ONE OF THOSE COSTUMES!
PERFECT!
QUICKLY, DEAR! BRING SOME MORE COSTUMES!
PUFF. PUFF...
GREAT!
SENSATIONAL!
THAT WILL BE **ALL,** MISS DE VINE!
THAT'S A GOOD GIRL!
NOT SO **TIGHT,** DEAR!
NOW GET ME ANOTHER COSTUME!
OKAY!
FINE!
AREN'T YOU THROUGH YET?

GOSH, BUT I'M TIRED!
COME ON, STEPHANIE, DARLING! NO TIME FOR THAT! THERE'S MORE WORK TO BE DONE!
HUH?
TAXI!
I HAVE TO MAKE A PERSONAL APPEARANCE IN TEN MINUTES AT THE GLITTER THEATRE!
DON'T YOU EVER REST, MISS DE VINE?
REST? ACTRESSES HAVEN'T TIME TO REST!
LOOK AT THE CROWD OF AUTOGRAPH COLLECTORS AND FANS!
HOW'LL MISS DE VINE EVER GET INTO THE THEATRE!
HEDY DEV in PERSON
Autographs
GEE!
SIGN HERE, PLEASE!
Autographs
NOW SIGN MINE!
Autographs
I'M! NEXT!
ME NEXT!


WE ONLY HAVE SIXTY SECONDS, LASS!
GOSH! ISN'T SHE SIMPLY EXHAUSTED YET?
OH, YOU DEAR, DEAR, KIND PEOPLE...
HOORAY FOR HEDY!
A HALF HOUR LATER!
...AND SO, I BID YOU FAREWELL, DEAR FRIENDS!
MORE! MORE!
WE WANT HEDY!
'YAY!
HEDY! YOU WERE SIMPLY WONDERFUL!
THANK YOU, GABBY!
NOW WHERE ARE WE GOING?
IT'S TIME TO EXERCISE, DEAR! WE MUST WATCH OUR FIGURES!
10 MINUTES LATER..
WE MUSTN'T ALLOW OURSELVES TO GET STOUT OR LAZY!
READY, GABBY?
SWAT!
POW!
JIMMINY! DOESN'T SHE EVER REST? I'M WORN OUT JUST WATCHING HER!
FASTER, GABBY! I ALMOST HAD YOU THERE!


FINALLY...
WELL, STEPHANIE! IT'S TIME TO EAT NOW!
AT LAST!
I'LL HAVE APPLE PIE A LA MODE, STEAK SMOTHERED IN ONIONS, FRENCH FRIED POTATOES, GLASS OF MILK AND LARGE SCOOP OF ICE CREAM!
YOU CAN'T EAT ALL THAT STEPHANIE, DEAR! WE HOLLYWOOD STARS MUST WATCH OUR DIET! WAITER! BRING HER A DRIED CRACKER AND A SMALL GLASS OF MILK!
MILK AND A CRACKER!
PHOOEY!
NOW CAN WE GO TO SLEEP? I'M EXHAUSTED!
HORRORS NO! WE HAVE LOTS OF WORK TO DO!
WHAT KIND OF WORK?
STUDY MY LINES, TAKE MY BEAUTY TREATMENT AND CHOOSE MY CLOTHES!
I THINK I WAS MISTAKEN ABOUT HOLLYWOOD! I THINK I'LL GO HOME!
HEDY, YOU WERE WONDERFUL!
?
AN ACTRESS'S LIFE ISN'T AS MUCH FUN AS I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE!
WHAT AN ACTRESS! WHO ELSE WOULD BE ABLE TO DO ALL THAT WORK WITHOUT GETTING TIRED? WHO--- HEDY! OH, GOLLY!
ZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZ
THE END

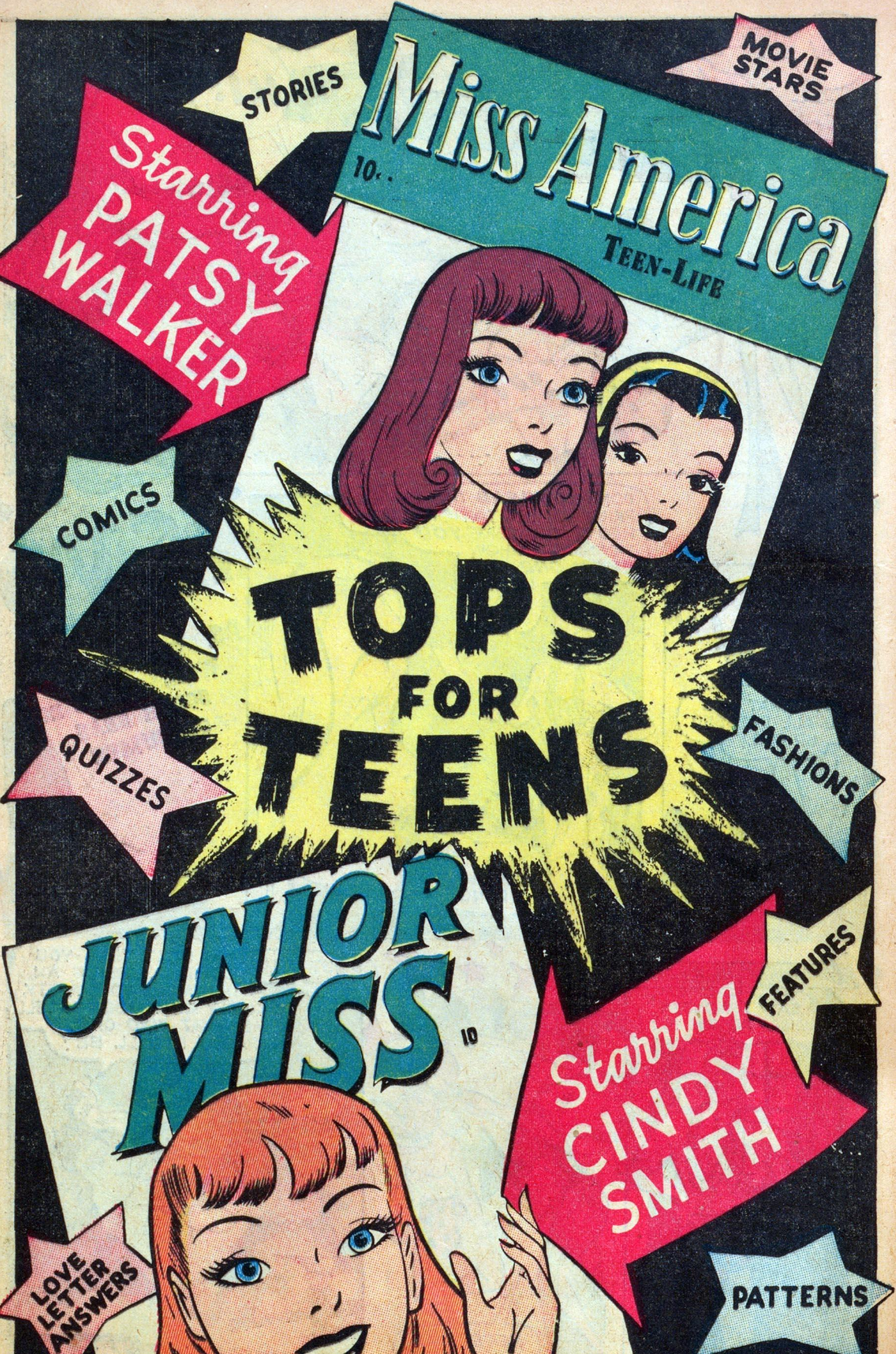
I'M SORRY, GABBY! I CAN'T GO — I HAVEN'T A THING TO WEAR!
HEDY
DE VINE
"HEDY'S PARTY LINE!"
CUT! THAT'S ALL FOR TODAY! SEE ALL OF YOU TONIGHT AT THE PARTY!

TONIGHT? WHAT'S DOING TONIGHT, GABBY?
WE'RE ALL INVITED TO A PARTY IN HONOR OF DOTTY GLAMOUR! I'VE GOT YOUR INVITATION AT MY OFFICE!
SHALL I PICK YOU UP TONIGHT, HEDY?
I MIGHT BE LATE, I HAVE SO MUCH TO DO! YOU'D BETTER GO ALONG WITHOUT ME!
LATER...
MARIE, WE'VE GOT LOTS OF WORK TO DO! CALL MY HAIRDRESSER! I MUST LOOK MY BEST TONIGHT!
YES, MEES HEDY!
MA'MSELLE, I HAVE JUST DESIGN A HAIRDO ESPECIALLY FOR YOU!
IT HAS TO BE JUST SO, RAMON! EVERYONE OF IMPORTANCE WILL SEE ME TONIGHT!
BEAUTIFUL, EH MA'MSELLE?
IT'S NOT QUITE RIGHT!
BETTER! NO?
NO!
AH-THAT'S IT!
SACREBLEU! EET IS THE SAME HAIRDO AS ZEE ONE SHE STARTED WEETH!
2

YOUR WARDROBE, MISS DE VINE! SOME NEW DESIGNS DIRECT FROM PARIS!
I'LL TRY THEM ALL!
NEXT, HEDY'S TAILOR...
HMMMM... NOT BAD!
THIS IS RATHER FETCHING!
A BIT SLINKY BUT NICE!
I LIKE ALL OF THEM
NEXT PLEASE MARIE!
IT'S THE SHOE SALESMAN, MISS DE VINE! ALL THE OTHERS ARE HERE, TOO!
FINE! SEND HIM IN!
BEAUTIFUL, MISS DE VINE!
YES, I LIKE THIS PAIR, TOO!
THAT'S JUST THE RIGHT SHADE!
THANK YOU, MISS DE VINE!

A FEW MINUTES LATER..
HELLO, RICARDO! YOU'RE THE MOST IMPORTANT ONE—YOU AND YOUR MAKE-UP KIT WILL REALLY MAKE ME BEAUTIFUL!
AH-BUT MISS DE VINE! I CAN ONLY ADD TO YOUR OWN NATURAL BEAUTY!
THANK YOU, RICARDO! YOU'RE SWEET!
FIRST A LITTLE FACIAL TO LIMBER UP THE TIRED MUSCLES!
THERE... YOU ARE POSITIVELY RAVISHING!
NOW I'M ALL SET!
I'D BETTER HURRY! I'M ALREADY LATE, BUT IT'S WORTH ALL THIS BOTHER TO LOOK JUST RIGHT!
MEES HEDY! YOU ARE VER-EEE BEAUTEE-FUL!
THANK YOU, MARIE! WELL, I'M OFF TO THE PARTY!
AND SO, HEDY ARRIVES AT THE PARTY-LATE!
HELLO EVERYBODY!

OH!
HI!
HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!
HEDY--WHAT ARE YOU ALL DRESSED UP FOR?
DON'T YOU READ THE SMALL PRINT ON INVITATION CARDS, HEDY? OR WERE YOU TRYING TO SHOW EVERYONE UP! HERE, READ IT!
D-DID I DO SOMETHING WRONG?
R.S.V.P.
P.S. EVERYONE WILL DRESS IN SOUTH SEAS COSTUMES
MEANWHILE IN ANOTHER ROOM...
SAY! I WONDER WHERE HEDY IS?
CRASH
HERE I AM, YOU HEEL!
B-BUT HEDY! I-I—
NEXT TIME YOU TELL ME OF AN INVITATION TO A PARTY, KINDLY REMEMBER TO TELL ME WHAT KIND OF A PARTY IT WILL BE!
THE END


STORIES
Miss America
10¢
TEEN-LIFE
MOVIE STARS
Starring PATSY WALKER
COMICS
TOPS FOR TEENS
QUIZZES
FASHIONS
JUNIOR MISS
10
FEATURES
Starring CINDY SMITH
LOVE LETTER ANSWERS
PATTERNS

HEDY DE VINE
IN
"HEDY HITS THE HEIGHTS!"
LE GRAND PROMISED YOU THE LEADING ROLE IN "WINTER WONDERLAND", HEDY, BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO BE AN EXPERT ON WINTER SPORTS!
GEE, TRUMPETSKI, I'M VERY **POOR** AT THOSE THINGS!
1829

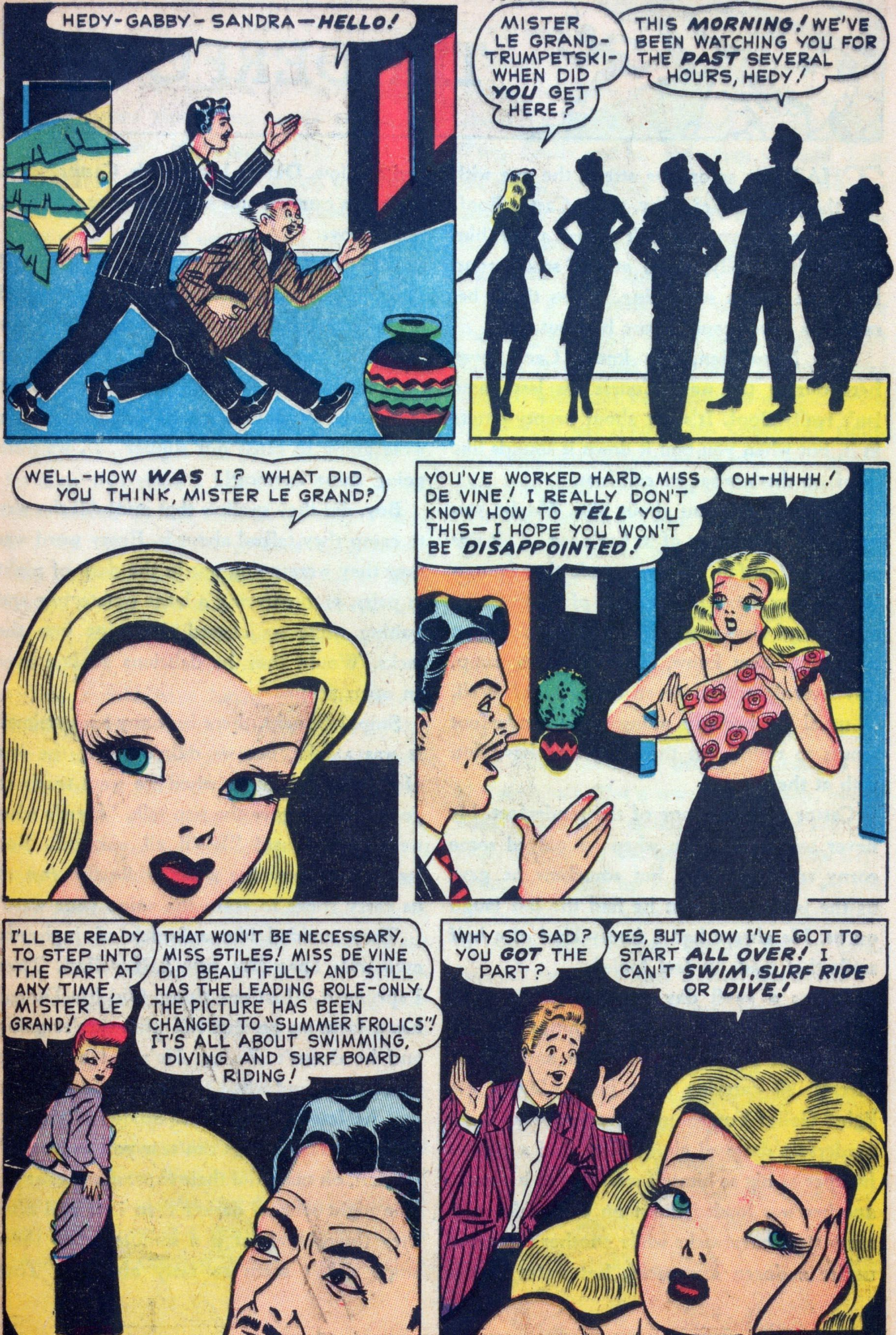
THEN YOU'LL HAVE TO GO TO A WINTER RESORT FOR A FEW WEEKS AND LEARN TO SKI, SKATE AND EVERYTHING ELSE YOU'LL NEED TO KNOW!
OKAY, TRUMPETSKI! WILL DO!
AND OUTSIDE SANDRA STILES EAVESDROPS...
HMMM... THIS GIVES LITTLE SANDRA AN IDEA!
JUST WAIT'LL LE GRAND HEARS ABOUT MY PROWESS AT WINTER SPORTS!
GREGOR LE GRAND PRODUCER
STAR STUDIO
...AND, MISTER LE GRAND, I AM AN EXPERT AT ALL WINTER SPORTS!
WELL, MISS STILES, WE'VE ALREADY GIVEN THE PART TO HEDY DE VINE, BUT IF SHE FAILS THEN YOU MAY TEST FOR THE PART!
I'LL HAVE TO TRY A DIFFERENT APPROACH! THIS PICTURE IS PERFECT FOR ME AND I INTEND TO GET IT!
HELLO, DEAR! I HEARD YOU'RE GOING TO THE MOUNTAIN INN TO PRACTICE WINTER SPORTS! I'D LOVE TO GO WITH YOU AND HELP YOU!
WHY THAT'S SWEET OF YOU SANDRA-I'D APPRECIATE IT!
HEDY! YOU OUGHT TO KNOW BETTER THAN TO TRUST THAT GAL!
OH, DON'T BE SO SUSPICIOUS, GABBY! I THINK THAT WAS NICE OF HER!
2

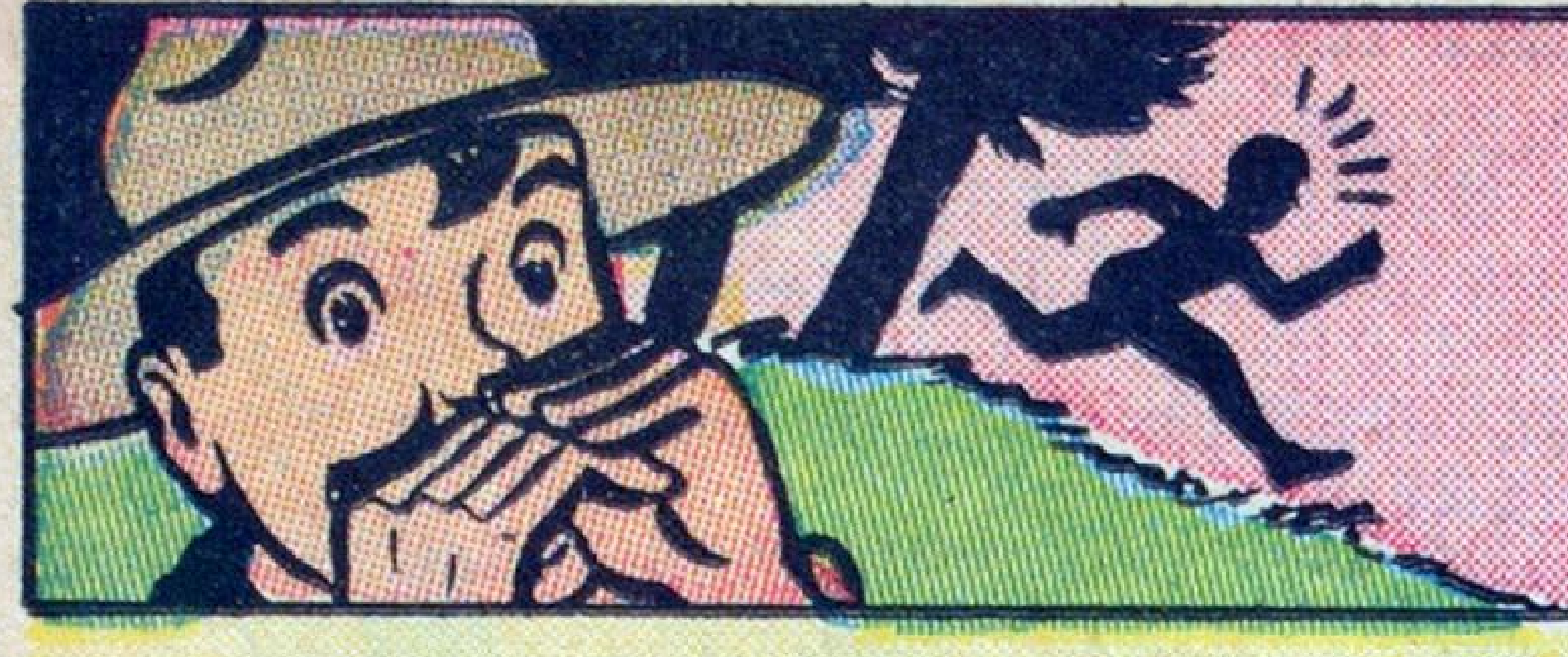
SEVERAL DAYS LATER...
WELL, WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO DO **FIRST,** HEDY?
I'D LIKE TO START WITH A SKIING LESSON TODAY, SANDRA!
BUT, SANDRA- **WHAT** DO WE DO WHEN WE GET TO THE TOP?
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT- JUST WATCH **ME!**
ALL SET, HEDY? JUST FOLLOW ME AND DO EVERYTHING **I** DO!
OKAY! I'LL TRY...
LET HER TRY TO FOLLOW **THIS!**
SWISH
GOLLY, IT ISN'T AS EASY AS IT LOOKED WHEN **SANDRA** DID IT!
OH, DEAR! I'M SORRY, HEDY! I FORGOT YOU HAVEN'T LEARNED TO JUMP YET!
OH, IT'S NOT **YOUR** FAULT-BUT I'VE HAD ENOUGH FOR TODAY! LET'S TRY ICE SKATING **TOMORROW!**

NEXT DAY...
I FILED THE BOTTOMS OF THESE SKATES ROUND, THE WAY YOU WANTED, MISS STILES! BUT IT'LL BE IMPOSSIBLE FOR ANYONE TO SKATE ON THEM!
OH-ER-THEY'RE FOR A TRICK SKATING ACT. THANK YOU!
SKATING IS FUN, HEDY! ONCE YOU LEARN TO STAND UP, THE REST IS EASY!
I'M SURE I CAN DO THAT! I USED TO SKATE A LITTLE!
GOODNESS! MY FEET WON'T STOP WOBBLING!
TRY AGAIN, HEDY!
OKAY!
..OH..
SEVERAL HOURS LATER...
IT'S NO USE, SANDRA- I JUST CAN'T STAND ON SKATES!
GEE, HEDY! THAT'S TOO BAD!
PERHAPS TOMORROW YOU'LL DO BETTER AT SLEIGH RIDING!
IF I DON'T I GUESS I MIGHT AS WELL GIVE UP!

NEXT DAY...
I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO SEE HEDY! SHE SHOULD BE DOING PRETTY WELL BY NOW!
BOY! SHOW MISTER DUNN TO HIS ROOM!
SAY! THAT SOUNDS LIKE SANDRA'S VOICE!
HELLO, SLICK! I DON'T KNOW WHY I'M PAYING YOU TO BE MY AGENT! SEEMS I HAVE TO GET ALL MY ROLES THE HARD WAY!
506
YES! I'M HELPING HEDY ALL RIGHT! HELPING HER LOSE THAT ROLE I WANT! I'VE GOT HER THINKING THAT SHE CAN'T SKI OR SKATE! TODAY, I'LL REALLY FIX HER!
LATER...
AND I TOLD YOU THAT YOU COULDN'T TRUST SANDRA AS FAR AS YOU COULD THROW A MOUNTAIN!
I WAS A LITTLE FOOL!
I'LL SHOW HER! NOW I WANT THAT PART MORE THAN EVER! I'LL PRACTICE TILL IT HURTS - BUT SHE WON'T GET THAT ROLE!
ATTA GIRL!
AND LATER...
HELLO, HEDY! ALL SET FOR OUR NEXT LESSON!
OUR LAST WAS OUR FINAL — MISS DOUBLE-CROSSER!

I KNOW **ALL** ABOUT YOUR SCHEME!
ALL'S FAIR IN LOVE AND **HOLLYWOOD**! NOW, WITHOUT MY HELP–YOU'LL **NEVER** GET THAT ROLE!
SO–WEEKS OF ENDLESS PRACTICE...
I'LL SHOW **HER**!
HEDY! YOU'RE ***TERRIFIC***! BUT GOLLY, BABY! YOU'VE BEEN WORKING TOO HARD!
OH, GABBY– I'M DEAD! BUT IT WAS WORTH IT!
LATER...
HELLO, HEDY! YOU'VE IMPROVED, BUT NOT ***NEARLY*** ENOUGH FOR AN EPIC MOVIE!
WE'LL SEE ABOUT **THAT** WHEN LE GRAND AND TRUMPETSKI SEE ME!


HEDY-GABBY-SANDRA-HELLO!
MISTER LE GRAND-TRUMPETSKI-WHEN DID YOU GET HERE?
THIS MORNING! WE'VE BEEN WATCHING YOU FOR THE PAST SEVERAL HOURS, HEDY!
WELL-HOW WAS I? WHAT DID YOU THINK, MISTER LE GRAND?
YOU'VE WORKED HARD, MISS DE VINE! I REALLY DON'T KNOW HOW TO TELL YOU THIS-I HOPE YOU WON'T BE DISAPPOINTED!
OH-HHHH!
I'LL BE READY TO STEP INTO THE PART AT ANY TIME, MISTER LE GRAND!
THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY, MISS STILES! MISS DE VINE DID BEAUTIFULLY AND STILL HAS THE LEADING ROLE-ONLY THE PICTURE HAS BEEN CHANGED TO "SUMMER FROLICS"! IT'S ALL ABOUT SWIMMING, DIVING AND SURF BOARD RIDING!
WHY SO SAD? YOU GOT THE PART?
YES, BUT NOW I'VE GOT TO START ALL OVER! I CAN'T SWIM, SURF RIDE OR DIVE!
THE END



TENDERFOOT

THAT boy across the street, the one with the yellow hair? Why, that's Castor Boof. It's a wonder you haven't heard about him before this. Golly, down at our scout troop his name means something. Guess that's because we never could figure him out.

He's Norwegian, you know. Came over here during the war. 'Course his last name isn't really Boof. It's got about twenty letters in it, but when you boil it down it sounds like Boof, so that's what we call him.

Okay, I'll tell you about him. Maybe you can make something of it. Let's see . . . it was sometime last fall when we made that famous hike. There were two patrols of us finishing our second class scout tests with the fourteen mile hike. You know, seven miles to camp, stay overnight, and seven miles back? Well, as usual we brought along some tenderfoot scouts to round out the party and have fun with at the camp.

Castor Boof was one of the tenderfeet. He never said much even when we played some corny tricks on him, but somehow he gave us the impression that he had the last laugh on us. He always had a funny kind of a half smile that made us feel foolish.

It was a swell day for hiking. At eight o'clock the sun had warmed things up and we met on the corner of Main and Poplar Streets, all carrying light packs. Did I say light? Golly! You should have seen what those tenderfeet dragged along! One had a clothes hamper as big as himself strapped to his back; another was loaded down on both sides with army type haversacks while another staggered under a dozen knapsacks, hot water bottles and a pillow. Did we laugh! Oh, Castor, yeah. He had a canteen and a couple of sandwiches. Smart boy.

We didn't pack any supper because Bill Malcom, the assistant scoutmaster, went ahead in the car with the supplies so they could be stored in the camp ice box. Otherwise the meat might spoil. Naturally, we didn't tell the tenderfeet that! Oh, no. We told them we were going to catch our supper . . . we were going snipe hunting!

Boy, did they swallow that one! All the way to camp they talked about it. Every word was how they were going out in the dark of night in pairs, each carrying a large potato bag and waiting while we chased the snipe into the sacks. Would they be delicious cooked over an open fire!

Snipe? Shucks, there isn't any such animal. It was a joke, but we didn't spring the rest of it until that night when we were ready to go hunting. I gave the pep talk. "Here's what we'll do," I said "We'll all pair off. You tenderfeet carry the sacks while the rest of us carry sticks to scare the snipe your way."

They nodded like a bunch of jugheads, eyes wide open like new half dollars. Then I sprung it. "Just one thing. Old MacDougal has a farm up on that hill where we're going and he doesn't like us. He's got a pack of fierce dogs, and when he hears us snipe hunting, he lets the dogs out. So for pity sakes, be quiet! Those dogs can tear you to pieces!"

Man, oh man, did their expressions change! The night seemed darker than ever and after they thought about it a minute or so those snipe didn't seem so tasty after all. They wouldn't say a word because they didn't want us to think they were sissies or something, but you could see that they didn't want to go one little bit. That is, all except Castor. He still wore that funny smile that never seemed to leave his face.

At seven thirty we started out, the tenderfeet carrying the potato bags and sticking close to us. My last words were, "If you hear the shout 'MacDougal's dogs!' just drop those bags and beat it back to camp." All the way up the hill those guys were on our heels; then we gave them their positions and told them to hold the bags open, and when a snipe ran in to shut it tight and head for camp.

Beginning to get the joke now? After we let them stay there a half hour or so getting more scared by the minute, Johnny Pearce, he's the one with the greatest lung power, cups his hands and shouts, "Run for it! MacDougal's dogs are out!" Then we all start yipping like a batch of bloodthirsty wolves and ambled for the camp.

You should have heard those tenderteet threshing around in the bushes! They yowled for us to come and get 'em and made more noise than a pack of elephants. We simply roared. You could hear them yell when they ran into a tree or something. Shucks, we'd have supper all cooked for them by the time they found the camp and came dashing in with tall tales of how they barely escaped the dogs. Sure, the reason we knew was because we had gone through the same thing ourselves! And right then we were hungry enough to eat a horse.

But that was just tough, because when we got back to camp did we get fooled. Bill Malcom and our scoutmaster were running around like crazy. Were they mad! Some animal had gotten into our larder and dragged out all the food. There wasn't a thing to eat! I felt like going out and chewing bark off a tree. I even felt sorry for those poor tenderfeet up there in the woods.

So we all sat around the fire, glum as blazes waiting for them to show up with a big story about the dogs and how they lost their snipe. They finally got in, and when we told them no snipe, no eat . . . they sat down with us and took another notch in their belts. The scoutmaster passed chewing gum around, but that didn't help much.

What a miserable pack of scouts we were that night! Guess we almost forgot about Castor. A full half hour later Johnny's eyes opened wide and he pointed at a figure coming out of the trees. Yep. Castor, all right. And what did he have on his back but a gunny sack that nearly burst out at the seams!

He dumped it in front of us and we almost fell over. It looked like Thanksgiving. What tail feathers! What short stocky legs! Man, what eating! We tore into it and had the feathers off in five minutes. It was on the spit and roasting over that open fire before you could say boo!

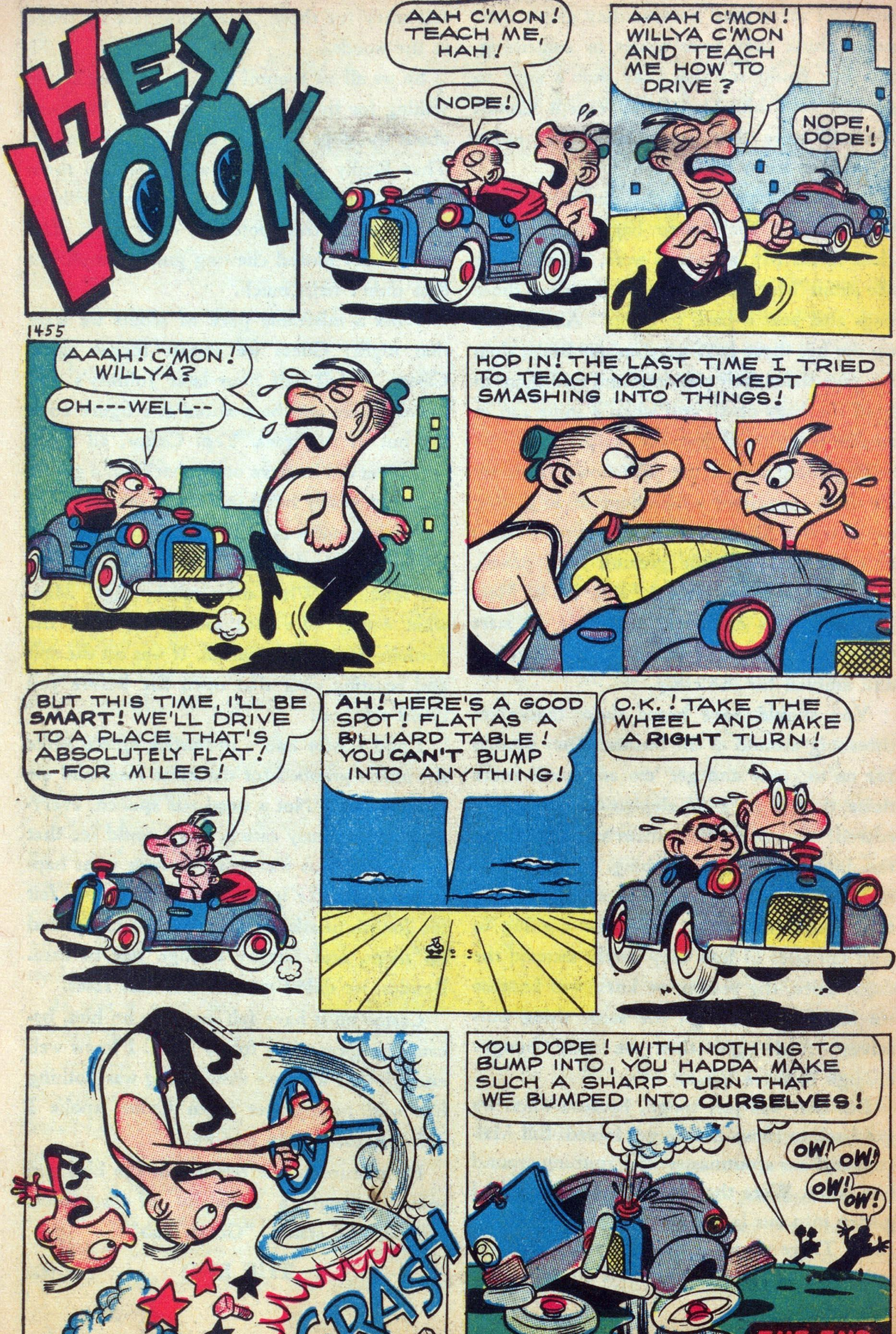
I and Castor had a drumstick apiece while the others grabbed for the white meat and ate like cannibals. Not a word was spoken, everybody was so busy eating, but I could see that every one of us was dying to hear what happened to Castor up on that hill; but we felt too foolish to ask after the joke we had pulled on them, and hungry enough not to care. Besides, we didn't want to look like fools.

Castor must have felt our eyes on him, because he gave me a funny smile. I knew well enough that what we were eating was nothing but wild turkey; yet when Castor spoke I didn't question him one bit.

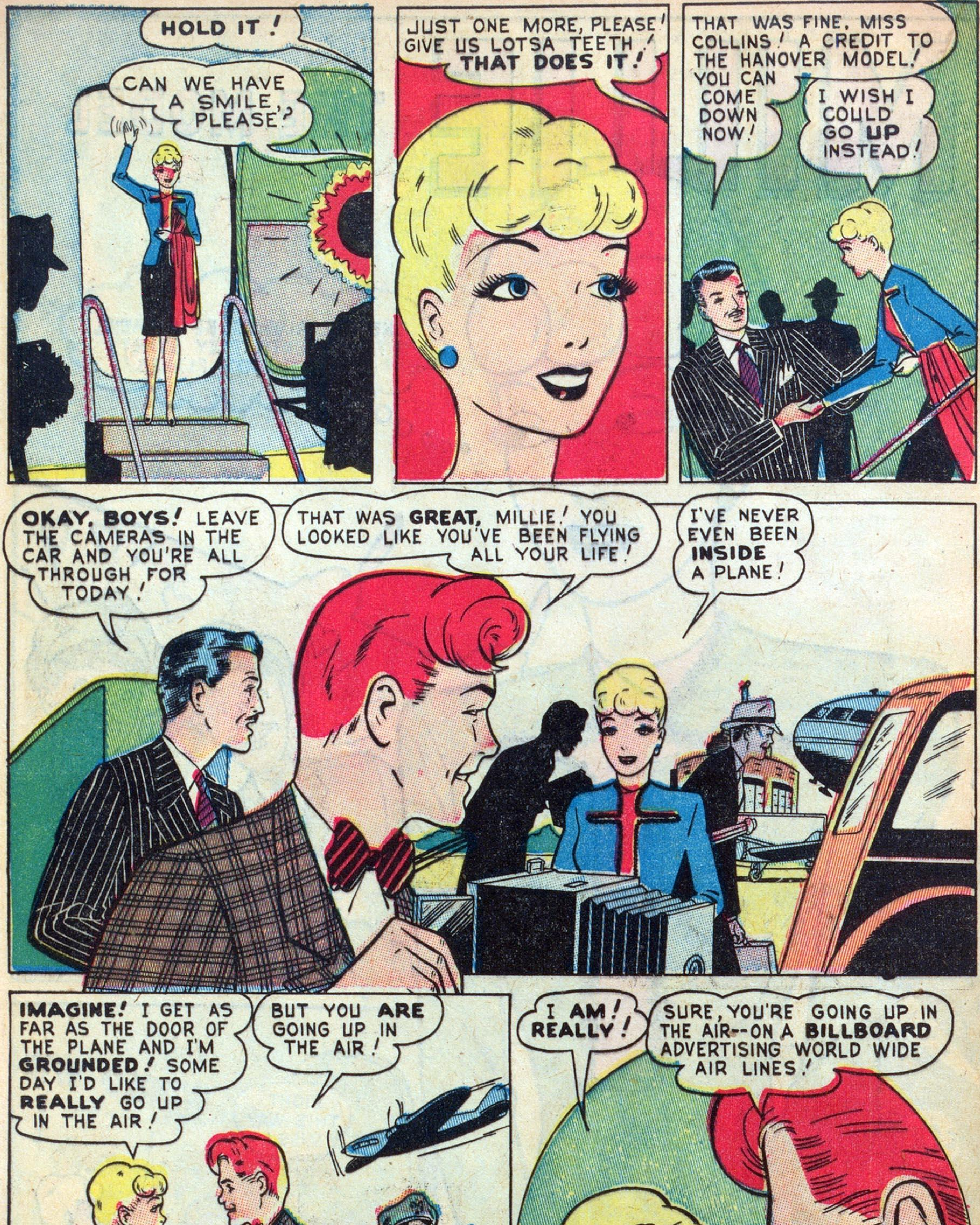
He pointed at the remains of the bird and spoke through a mouthful of drumstick. "Snipe," he stated. "Good, huh?"

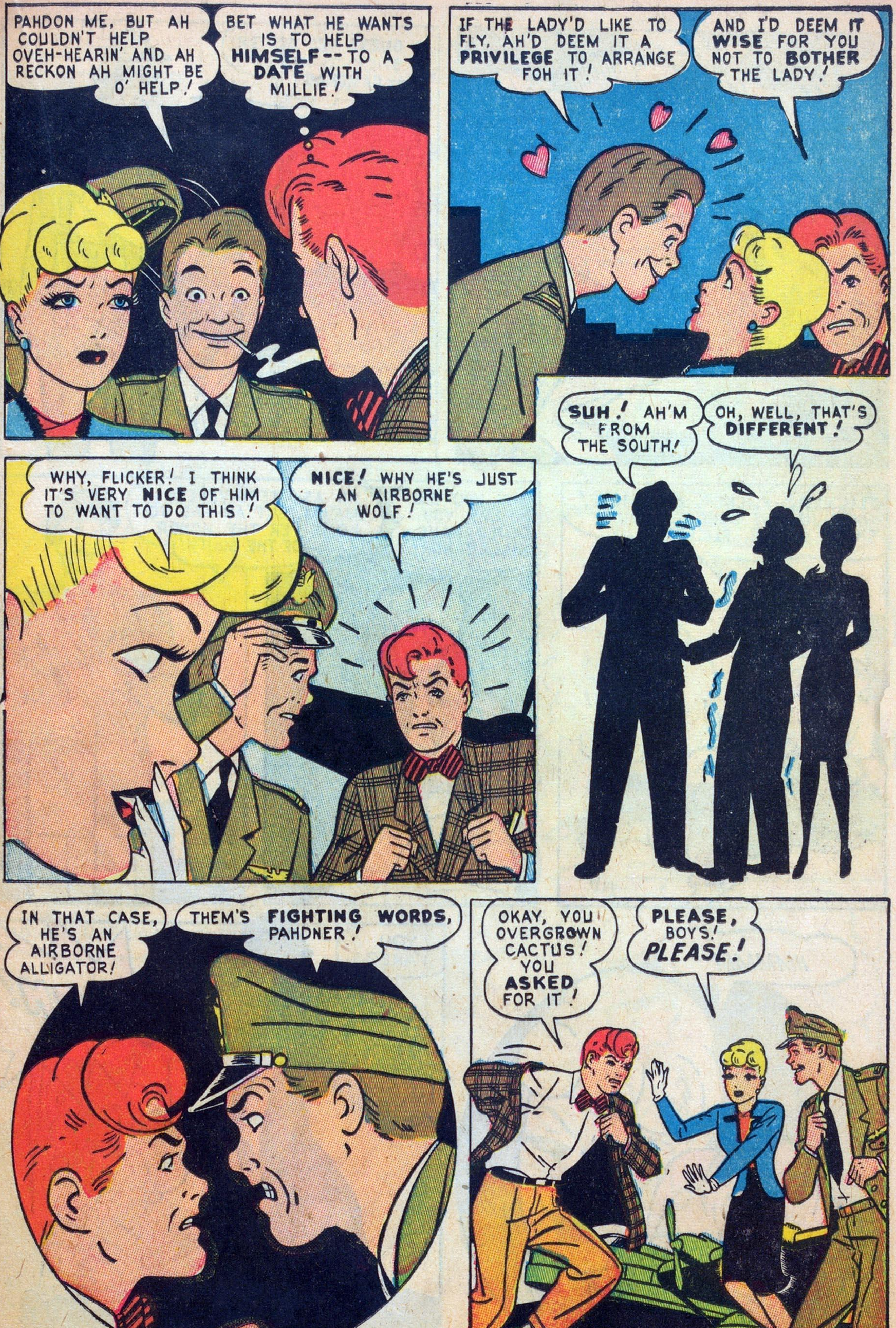
THE END

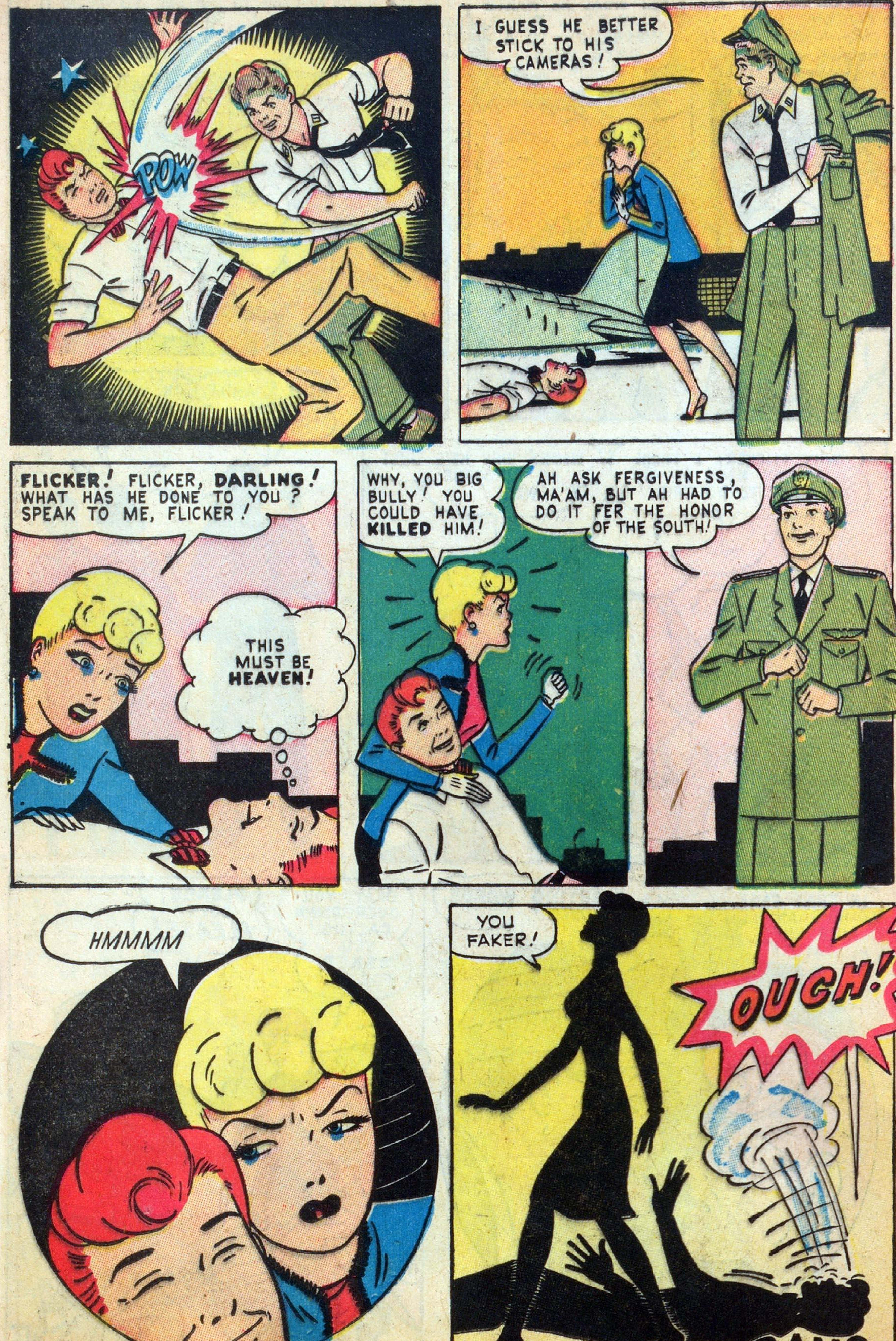
SL-1538


HEY LOOK
AAH C'MON! TEACH ME, HAH!
NOPE!
AAAH C'MON! WILLYA C'MON AND TEACH ME HOW TO DRIVE?
NOPE, DOPE!
1455
AAAH! C'MON! WILLYA?
OH---WELL--
HOP IN! THE LAST TIME I TRIED TO TEACH YOU, YOU KEPT SMASHING INTO THINGS!
BUT THIS TIME, I'LL BE SMART! WE'LL DRIVE TO A PLACE THAT'S ABSOLUTELY FLAT! --FOR MILES!
AH! HERE'S A GOOD SPOT! FLAT AS A BILLIARD TABLE! YOU CAN'T BUMP INTO ANYTHING!
O.K.! TAKE THE WHEEL AND MAKE A RIGHT TURN!
CRASH
YOU DOPE! WITH NOTHING TO BUMP INTO, YOU HADDA MAKE SUCH A SHARP TURN THAT WE BUMPED INTO OURSELVES!
OW! OW! OW! OW!
THE END

MILLIE THE MODEL
THERE'LL ALWAYS BE A THRILL IN FLYING, UNTIL THEY START USING ROBOT PLANES!
AIRLINE
N.Y.U.
C.C.N.Y.
"MILLIE FLIES HIGH!"
WORLD WIDE AIRLINES
WORLD WIDE AIRLINES
1418
WORLD WIDE
RIGHT THIS WAY MISS!

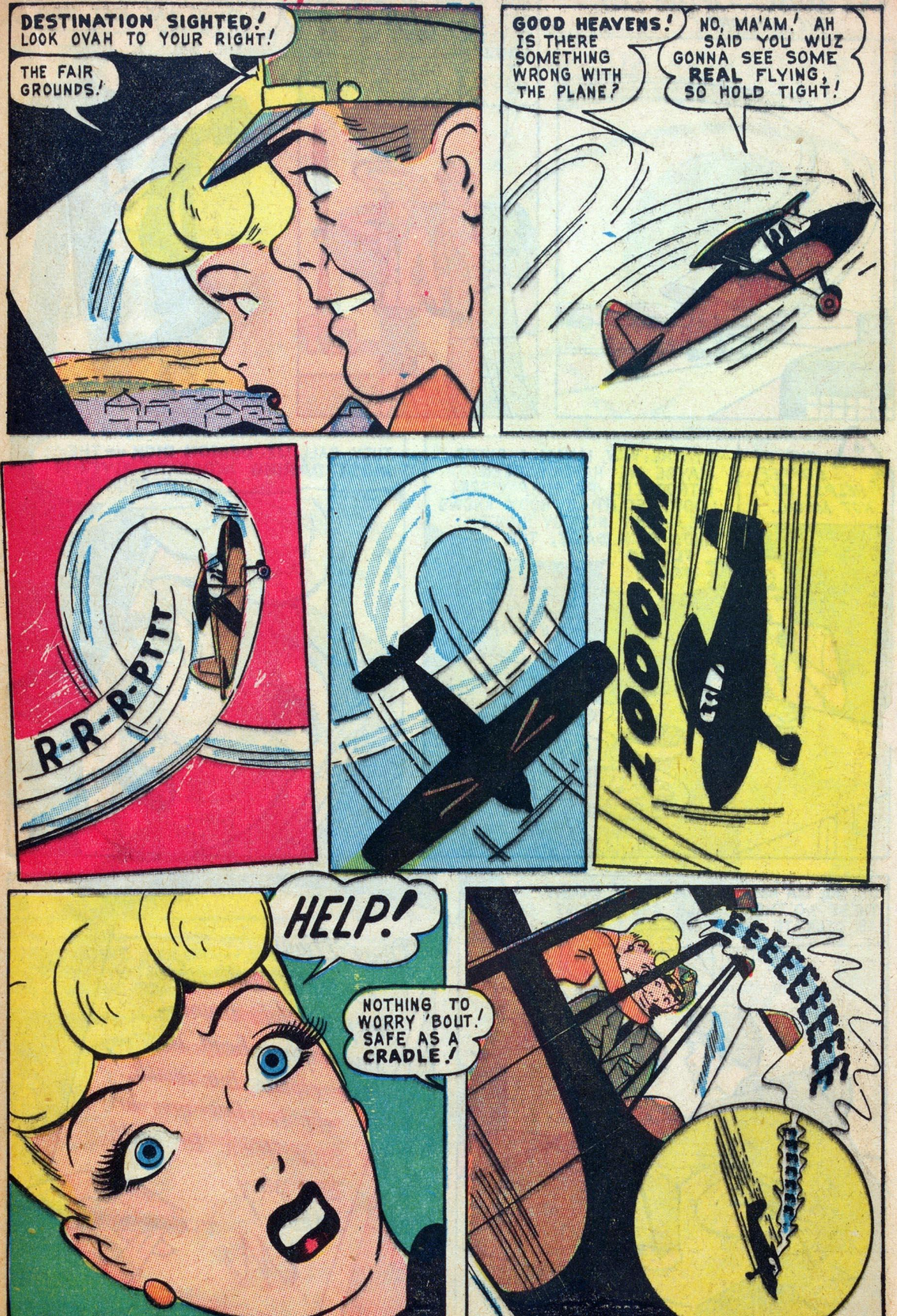

HOLD IT!
CAN WE HAVE A SMILE, PLEASE?
JUST ONE MORE, PLEASE! GIVE US LOTSA TEETH! THAT DOES IT!
THAT WAS FINE, MISS COLLINS! A CREDIT TO THE HANOVER MODEL! YOU CAN COME DOWN NOW!
I WISH I COULD GO UP INSTEAD!
OKAY, BOYS! LEAVE THE CAMERAS IN THE CAR AND YOU'RE ALL THROUGH FOR TODAY!
THAT WAS GREAT, MILLIE! YOU LOOKED LIKE YOU'VE BEEN FLYING ALL YOUR LIFE!
I'VE NEVER EVEN BEEN INSIDE A PLANE!
IMAGINE! I GET AS FAR AS THE DOOR OF THE PLANE AND I'M GROUNDED! SOME DAY I'D LIKE TO REALLY GO UP IN THE AIR!
BUT YOU ARE GOING UP IN THE AIR!
I AM! REALLY!
SURE, YOU'RE GOING UP IN THE AIR--ON A BILLBOARD ADVERTISING WORLD WIDE AIR LINES!


PAHDON ME, BUT AH COULDN'T HELP OVEH-HEARIN' AND AH RECKON AH MIGHT BE O' HELP!
BET WHAT HE WANTS IS TO HELP **HIMSELF**--TO A **DATE** WITH MILLIE!
IF THE LADY'D LIKE TO FLY, AH'D DEEM IT A **PRIVILEGE** TO ARRANGE FOH IT!
AND I'D DEEM **IT WISE** FOR YOU NOT TO **BOTHER** THE LADY!
SUH! AH'M FROM THE SOUTH!
OH, WELL, THAT'S **DIFFERENT!**
WHY, FLICKER! I THINK IT'S VERY **NICE** OF HIM TO WANT TO DO THIS!
NICE! WHY HE'S JUST AN AIRBORNE WOLF!
IN THAT CASE, HE'S AN AIRBORNE ALLIGATOR!
THEM'S **FIGHTING WORDS,** PAHDNER!
OKAY, YOU OVERGROWN CACTUS! YOU **ASKED** FOR IT!
PLEASE, BOYS! ***PLEASE!***

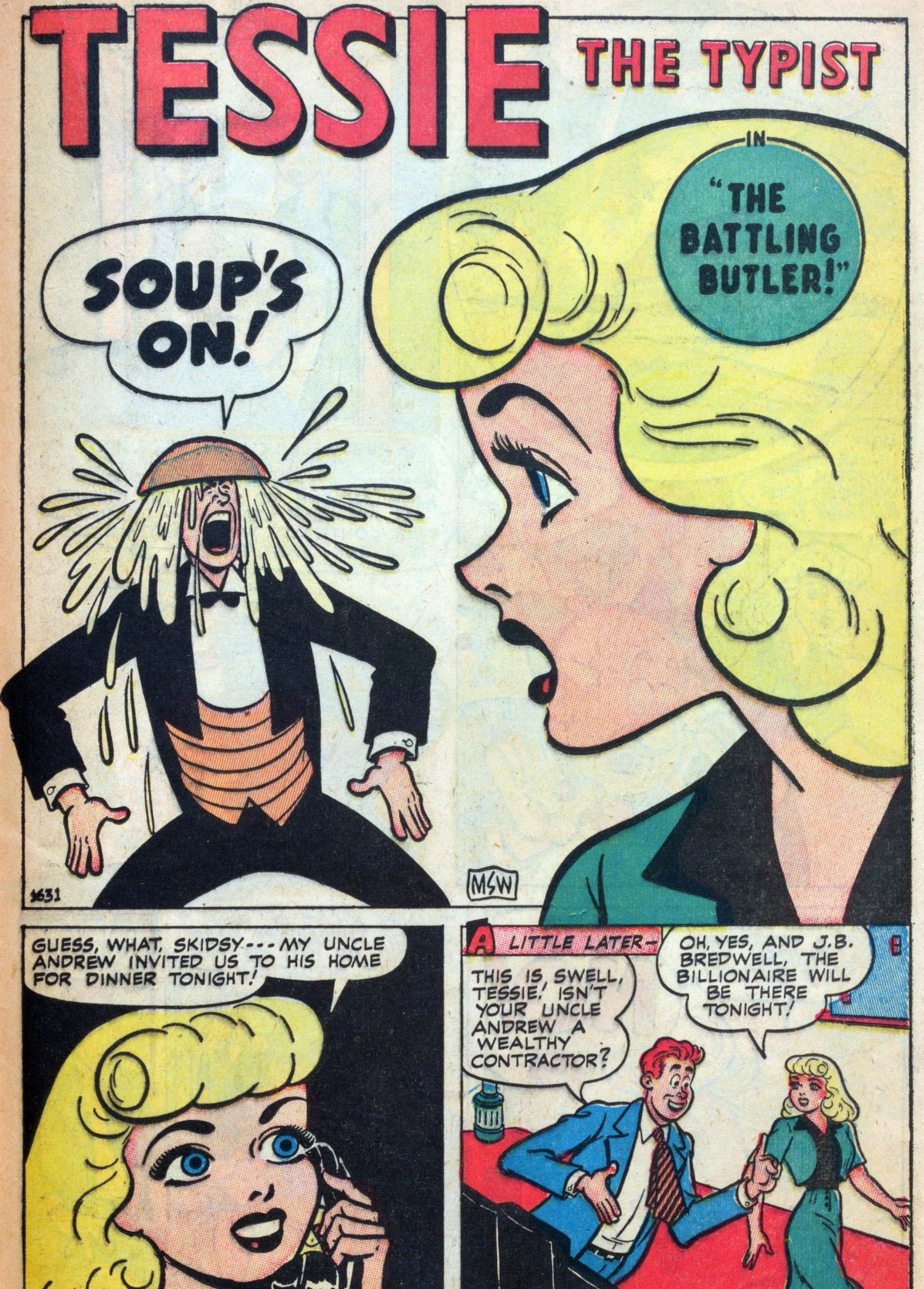

POW
I GUESS HE BETTER STICK TO HIS CAMERAS!
FLICKER! FLICKER, **DARLING**! WHAT HAS HE DONE TO YOU? SPEAK TO ME, FLICKER!
THIS MUST BE **HEAVEN**!
WHY, YOU BIG BULLY! YOU COULD HAVE **KILLED** HIM!
AH ASK FERGIVENESS, MA'AM, BUT AH HAD TO DO IT FER THE HONOR OF THE SOUTH!
HMMMM
YOU FAKER!
OUCH!
BANG

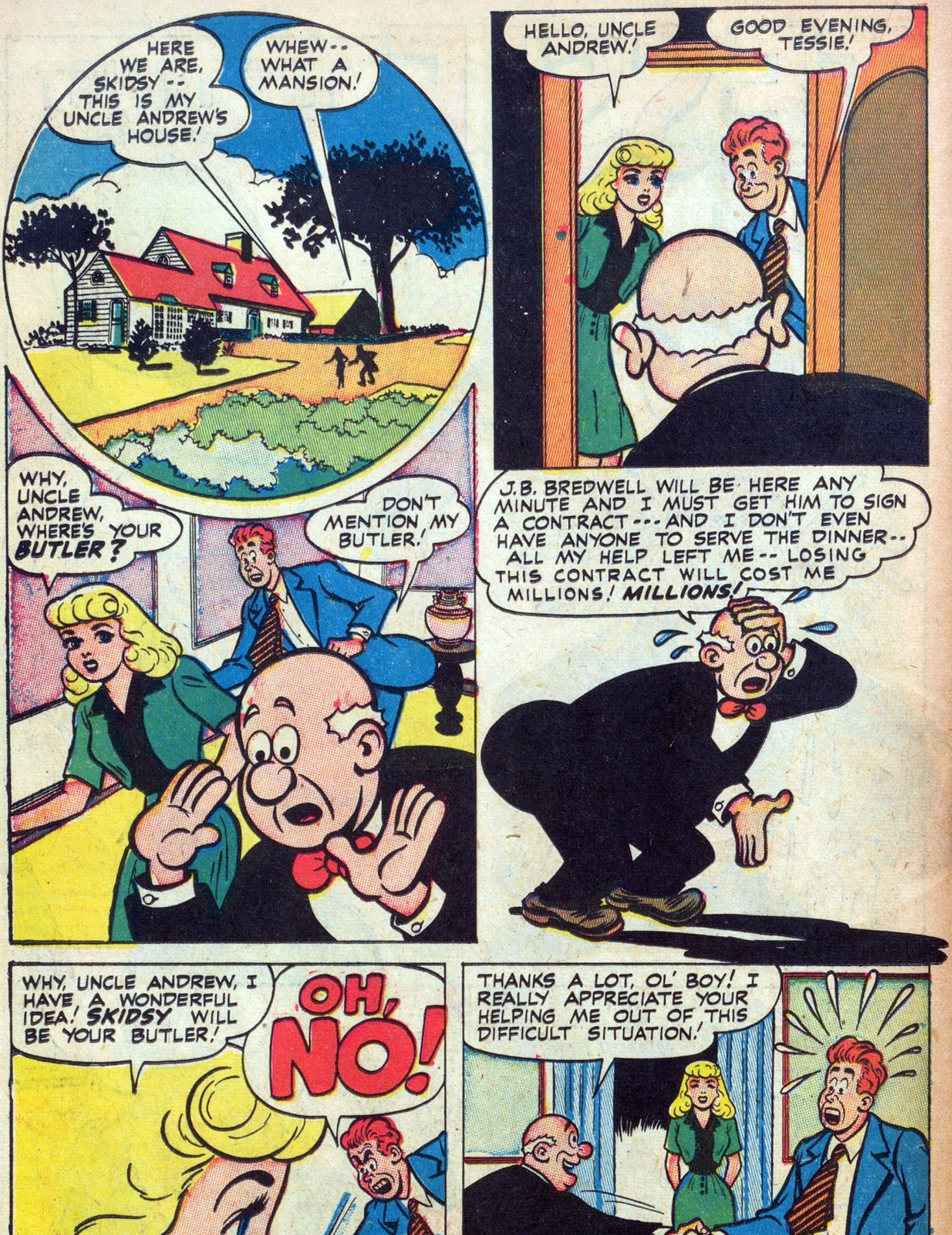
And so FLICKER is GROUNDED...
IT'LL BE THRILLING GOING UP ON MY FIRST AIRPLANE TRIP!
AH'LL BE ONLY TOO HAPPY TO ACCOMMODATE YA, MA'AM!
AND MILLIE IS UP IN THE CLOUDS...
COME 'ROUND TOMORRA AND YER GONNA DO SOME REAL FLYING!
A LITTLE LIGHTHEADED FROM BEING AIR MINDED...
OH, MY! I FORGOT TO ASK HIM WHERE I'LL BE FLYING TO!
and THE NIGHT IS FILLED WITH CASTLES IN THE AIR...
GOSH! TOMORROW I MAY BE ON MY WAY TO CALIFORNIA...
...OR MAYBE SOUTH AMERICA...
...OR EGYPT OR...
5

OH, THERE Y'ARE! AH BIN LOOKIN' FER YA!
HADN'T I BETTER HURRY? THE OTHER PASSENGERS ARE ALREADY ON BOARD!
NEXT MORNING..
OH, THAT'S NOT THE PLANE, MA'AM!
OH! WELL, WHICH ONE IS IT?
IT'S THAT ONE OVER YONDER!
THAT?
YEP! SHE'S THE BEST LITTLE TWO-SEATER AROUND! WHA', YOU'LL FEEL JUST AS COZY AS IF YOU WUZ IN THE SADDLE OF A KENTUCKY MARE!
THAT'S WHAT I'M AFRAID OF!
HERE WE GO! BE SURE TO FASTEN YER SAFETY BELT!
I'LL NEED MORE THAN A BELT TO MAKE ME FEEL SAFE!
BY THE WAY, WHERE ARE WE GOING?
WAIT AND SEE!

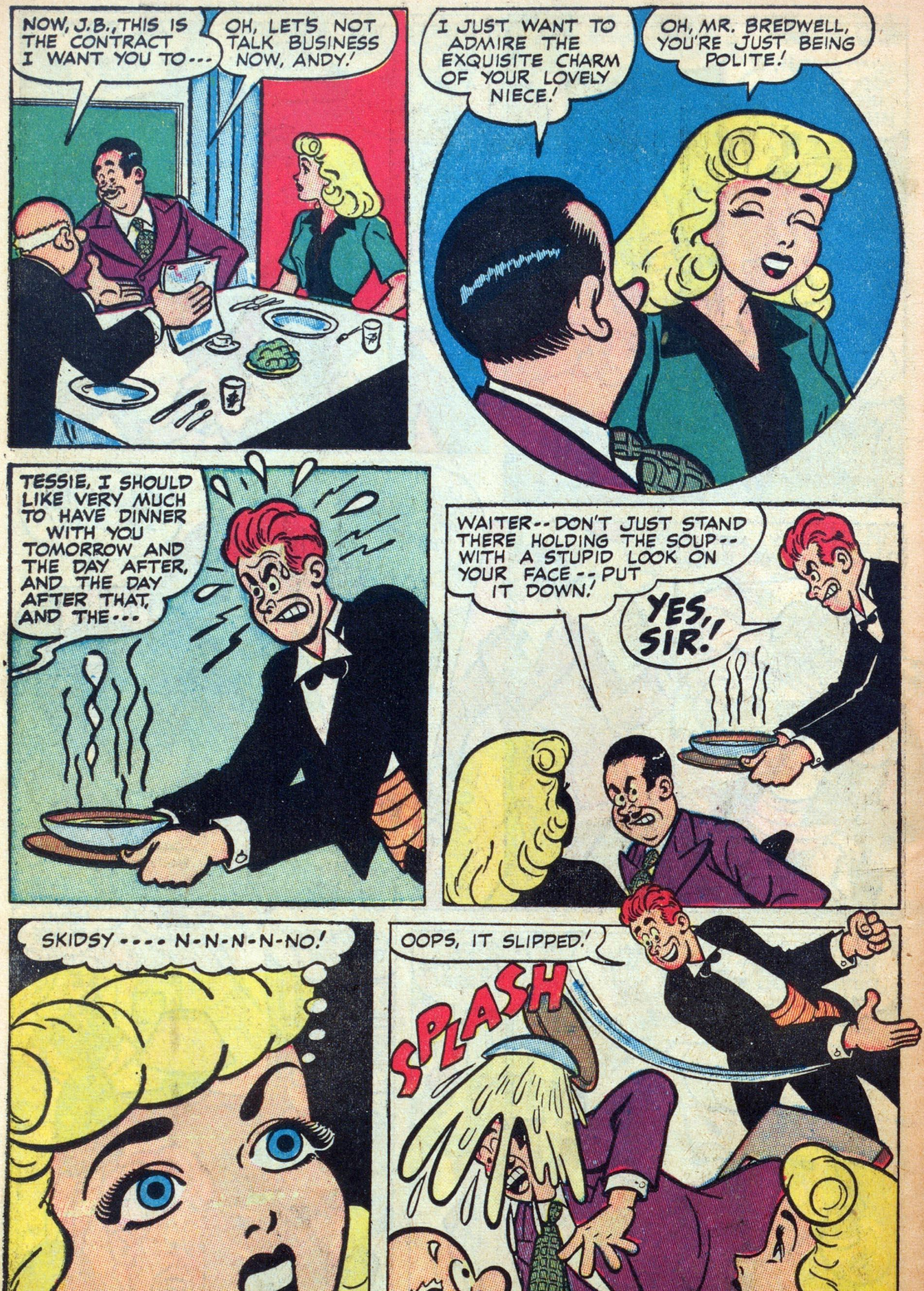

DESTINATION SIGHTED! LOOK OVAH TO YOUR RIGHT!
THE FAIR GROUNDS!
GOOD HEAVENS! IS THERE SOMETHING WRONG WITH THE PLANE?
NO, MA'AM! AH SAID YOU WUZ GONNA SEE SOME REAL FLYING, SO HOLD TIGHT!
R-R-R-PTTT
ZOOOOM
HELP!
NOTHING TO WORRY 'BOUT! SAFE AS A CRADLE!
EEEEEEEEEE

At last--AT LONG LAST--THE AIRPORT!
NOW YA BIN' UP ONCE, AH'LL BET Y'LL NEVER GET ENUF O' FLYIN'! DON'T YA JES LOVE IT, HUH?
OH, YESSS, I LIKE IT VERYYY...
GOSH! I GUESS THE THRILL O' FLYIN' WAS JEST TOO MUCH FER THE GAL!
A CUP OF COFFEE HELPS, BUT NOT MUCH..
BY THE WAY, MA'AM, I GUESS MAYBE WE HAVEN'T BEEN INTRODUCED PROPUH! Y'SEE, DOWN SOUTH, EV'BODY KNOWS ME! ISN'T NOBODY DON'T KNOW DICK DARE, THE FLYING FOOL!
THEY CALL ME DEMON DICK--THE MOST DARING ACROBATIC FLYER IN THE COUNTRY!
OH, NO, MA'AM--NOT AGAIN! GOSH! THESE NO'THERN GALS ARE ALMOST AS DELICATE AS A HORSE!
PLOP!
Dear Diary, I found out what happens when you have your head in the clouds too much! It teaches you to come down to earth and stay there! M
THE END

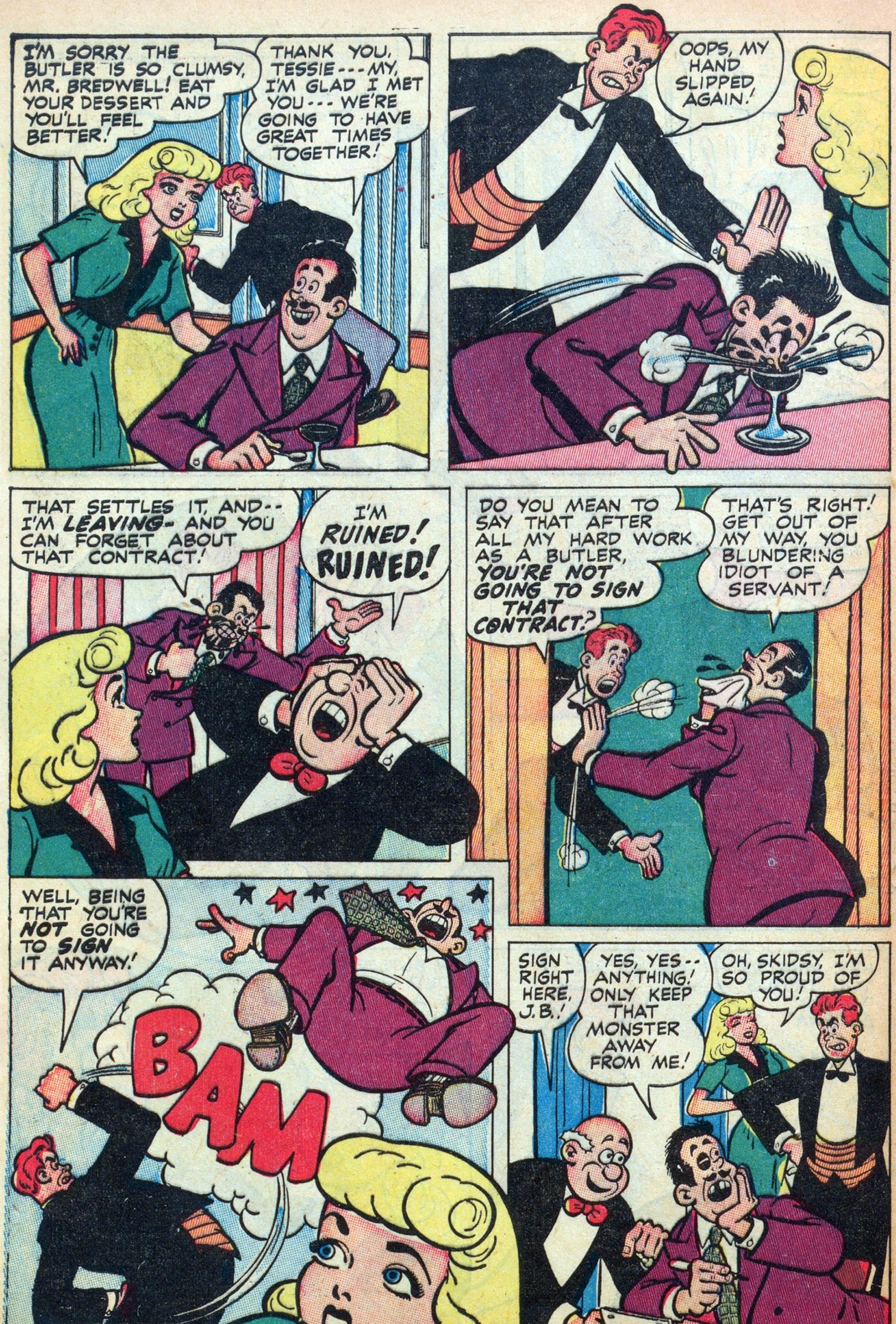

TESSIE THE TYPIST
IN
"THE BATTLING BUTLER!"
SOUP'S ON!
1631
MSW
GUESS, WHAT, SKIDSY--- MY UNCLE ANDREW INVITED US TO HIS HOME FOR DINNER TONIGHT!
A LITTLE LATER—
THIS IS SWELL, TESSIE! ISN'T YOUR UNCLE ANDREW A WEALTHY CONTRACTOR?
OH, YES, AND J.B. BREDWELL, THE BILLIONAIRE WILL BE THERE TONIGHT!

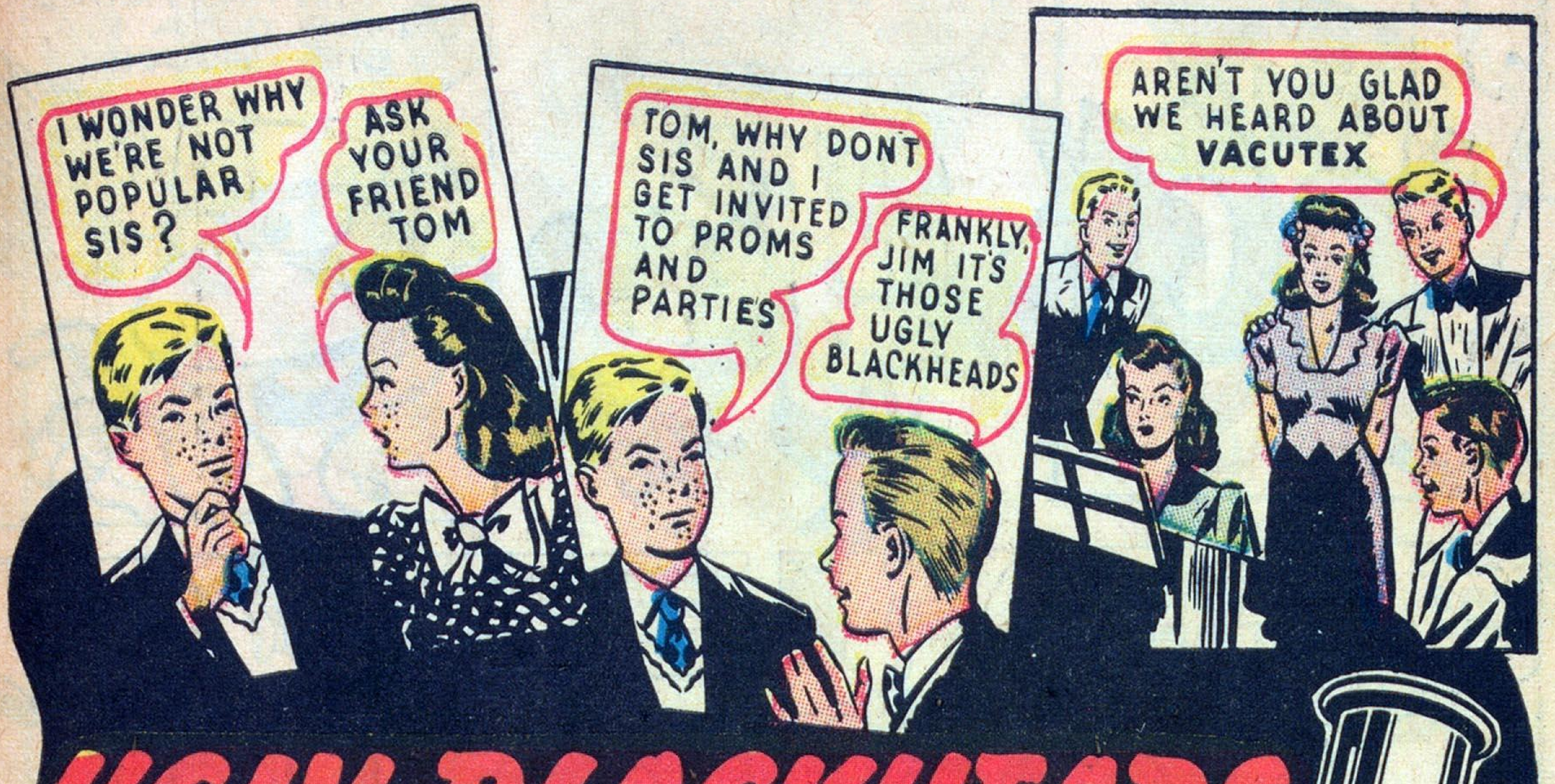

HERE WE ARE, SKIDSY -- THIS IS MY UNCLE ANDREW'S HOUSE!
WHEW -- WHAT A MANSION!
HELLO, UNCLE ANDREW!
GOOD EVENING, TESSIE!
WHY, UNCLE ANDREW, WHERE'S YOUR **BUTLER?**
DON'T MENTION MY BUTLER!
J.B. BREDWELL WILL BE HERE ANY MINUTE AND I MUST GET HIM TO SIGN A CONTRACT --- AND I DON'T EVEN HAVE ANYONE TO SERVE THE DINNER -- ALL MY HELP LEFT ME -- LOSING THIS CONTRACT WILL COST ME MILLIONS! **MILLIONS!**
WHY, UNCLE ANDREW, I HAVE A WONDERFUL IDEA! **SKIDSY** WILL BE YOUR BUTLER!
OH, NO!
THANKS A LOT, OL' BOY! I REALLY APPRECIATE YOUR HELPING ME OUT OF THIS DIFFICULT SITUATION!
2

LATER--
WHY, SKIDSY, YOU LOOK LIKE A *REAL* BUTLER!
I FEEL LIKE A FOOL!
THERE'S THE FRONT DOOR BELL! IT MUST BE J. B. BREDWELL!
QUICK- SKIDSY, ANSWER IT!
ALL RIGHT, *DON'T RUSH* ME!
MY HAT AND CANE, BUTLER!
BAM!
J.B., I WANT YOU TO MEET MY NIECE, TESSIE!
CHAWMED! I'M SURE!
WHY, ANDY, YOU'VE BEEN HOLDING OUT ON ME! WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME YOU HAD SUCH A *BEAUTIFUL* NIECE?
HEY! STOP THAT FLIRTING WITH TESSIE!
ANDY, WHERE DID YOU GET SUCH AN *INSOLENT* BUTLER?
YOU'RE FORGETTING YOURSELF, *BUTLER!*
PLEASE REMEMBER YOUR PLACE!

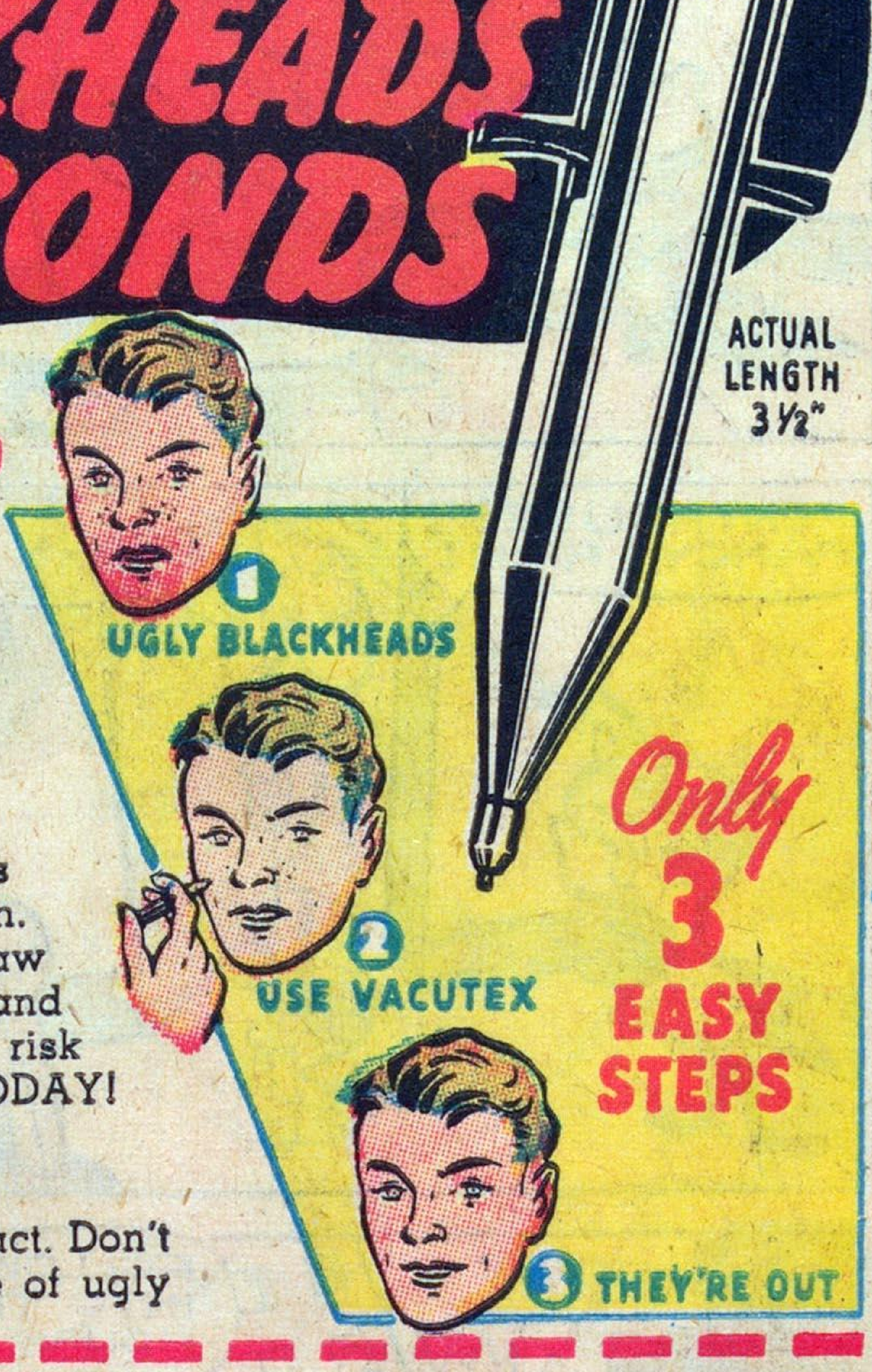

NOW, J.B., THIS IS THE CONTRACT I WANT YOU TO---
OH, LET'S NOT TALK BUSINESS NOW, ANDY!
I JUST WANT TO ADMIRE THE EXQUISITE CHARM OF YOUR LOVELY NIECE!
OH, MR. BREDWELL, YOU'RE JUST BEING POLITE!
TESSIE, I SHOULD LIKE VERY MUCH TO HAVE DINNER WITH YOU TOMORROW AND THE DAY AFTER, AND THE DAY AFTER THAT, AND THE---
WAITER-- DON'T JUST STAND THERE HOLDING THE SOUP-- WITH A STUPID LOOK ON YOUR FACE -- PUT IT DOWN!
YES, SIR!
SKIDSY ---- N-N-N-N-NO!
OOPS, IT SLIPPED!
SPLASH

YOU CLUMSY OAF, WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?
OH, I'M SORRY, SIR!
THERE, THERE, MR. BREDWELL, I'M SURE IT WAS AN ACCIDENT!
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT NOW, MR. BREDWELL?
YES, TESSIE - THANKS TO YOUR SWEETNESS! I'M GROWING VERY FOND OF YOU!
YOUR DESSERT, SIR!
BAM
HEY, WHAT'RE YOU TRYING TO DO, **BREAK MY ARM?**
OH, NO, SIR!
OH, BUTLER-- YOU'D BETTER BE A LITTLE **MORE** CAREFUL OR I'LL **SLAP YOUR FACE!**


I'M SORRY THE BUTLER IS SO CLUMSY, MR. BREDWELL! EAT YOUR DESSERT AND YOU'LL FEEL BETTER!
THANK YOU, TESSIE --- MY, I'M GLAD I MET YOU --- WE'RE GOING TO HAVE GREAT TIMES TOGETHER!
OOPS, MY HAND SLIPPED AGAIN!
THAT SETTLES IT, AND-- I'M LEAVING- AND YOU CAN FORGET ABOUT THAT CONTRACT!
I'M RUINED! RUINED!
DO YOU MEAN TO SAY THAT AFTER ALL MY HARD WORK AS A BUTLER, YOU'RE NOT GOING TO SIGN THAT CONTRACT?
THAT'S RIGHT! GET OUT OF MY WAY, YOU BLUNDERING IDIOT OF A SERVANT!
WELL, BEING THAT YOU'RE NOT GOING TO SIGN IT ANYWAY!
BAM
SIGN RIGHT HERE, J.B.!
YES, YES-- ANYTHING! ONLY KEEP THAT MONSTER AWAY FROM ME!
OH, SKIDSY, I'M SO PROUD OF YOU!
THE END


I WONDER WHY WE'RE NOT POPULAR SIS?
ASK YOUR FRIEND TOM
TOM, WHY DONT SIS AND I GET INVITED TO PROMS AND PARTIES
FRANKLY, JIM IT'S THOSE UGLY BLACKHEADS
AREN'T YOU GLAD WE HEARD ABOUT VACUTEX

UGLY BLACKHEADS OUT IN SECONDS


ACTUAL LENGTH 3½"
1 UGLY BLACKHEADS
2 USE VACUTEX
3 THEY'RE OUT
Only 3 EASY STEPS

AMAZING NEW SCIENTIFIC METHOD

If you have blackheads, you know how embarrassing they are, how they clog your pores, mar your appearance and invite criticism. Now you can solve the problem of eliminating blackheads, forever, with this amazing new VACUTEX Invention. It extracts filthy blackheads in seconds, painlessly, without injuring or squeezing the skin. VACUTEX creates a gentle vacuum around blackhead! Cleans out hard-to-reach places in a jiffy. Germ laden fingers never touch the skin. Simply place the direction finder over blackhead, draw back extractor . . . and it's out! Release extractor and blackhead is ejected. VACUTEX does it all! Don't risk infection with old-fashioned methods. Order TODAY!

10 DAY TRIAL OFFER

Don't wait until embarrassing criticism makes you act. Don't risk losing out on popularity and success because of ugly dirt-clogged pores. ACT NOW! Enjoy the thrill of having a clean skin, free of pore-clogging, embarrassing blackheads. Try Vacutex for 10 days. We guarantee it to do all we claim. If you are not completely satisfied your $1.00 will be immediately refunded.

RUSH COUPON
10 DAY TRIAL

BALLCO PROD. CO.
19 W. 44th St., N. Y. C. 18

BALLCO PRODUCTS COMPANY, Dept. 4010
19 West 44th Street, New York 18, N. Y.

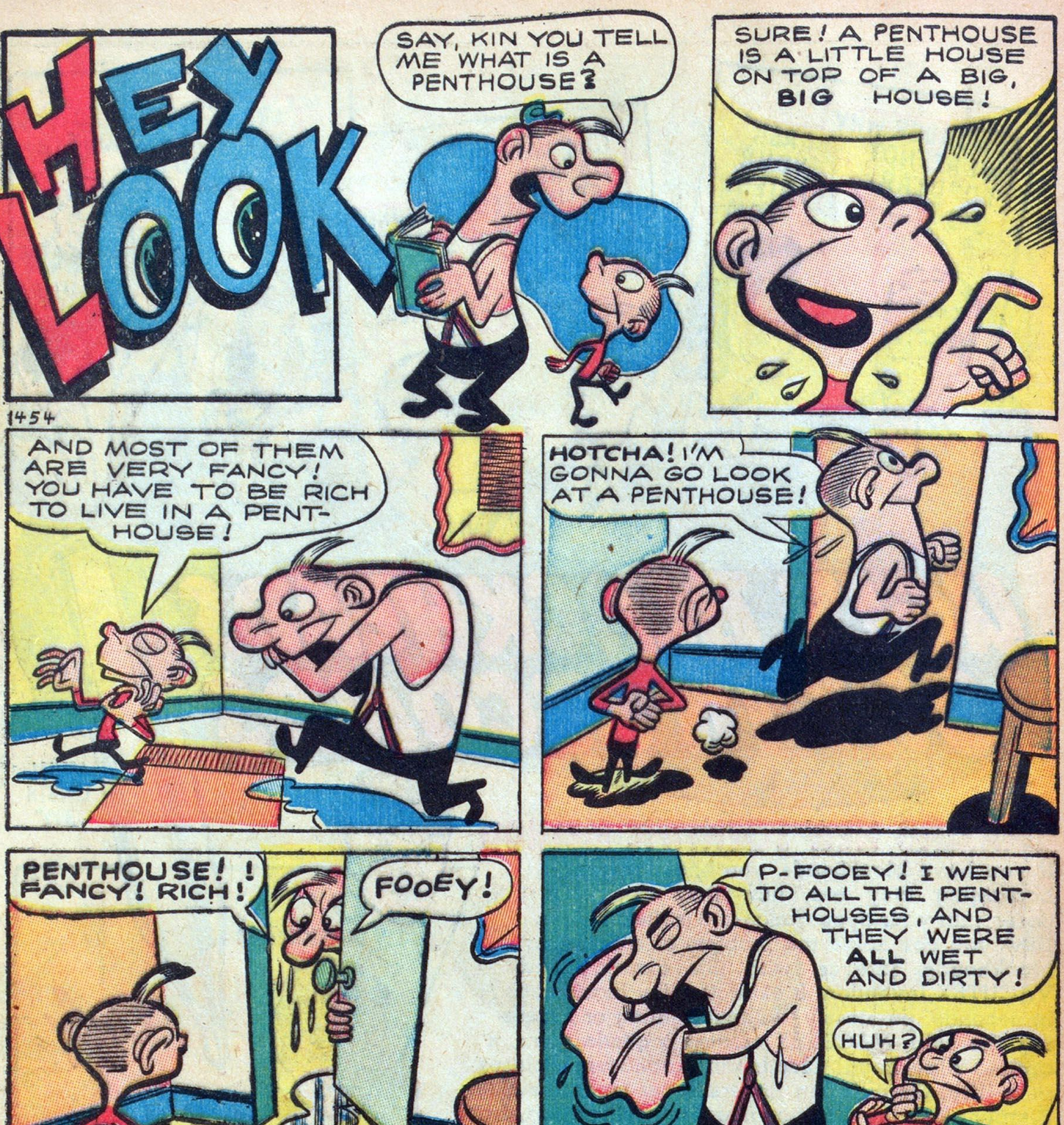
☐ Ship C.O.D. I will pay postman $1.00 plus postage My $1.00 will be refunded if I am not delighted.

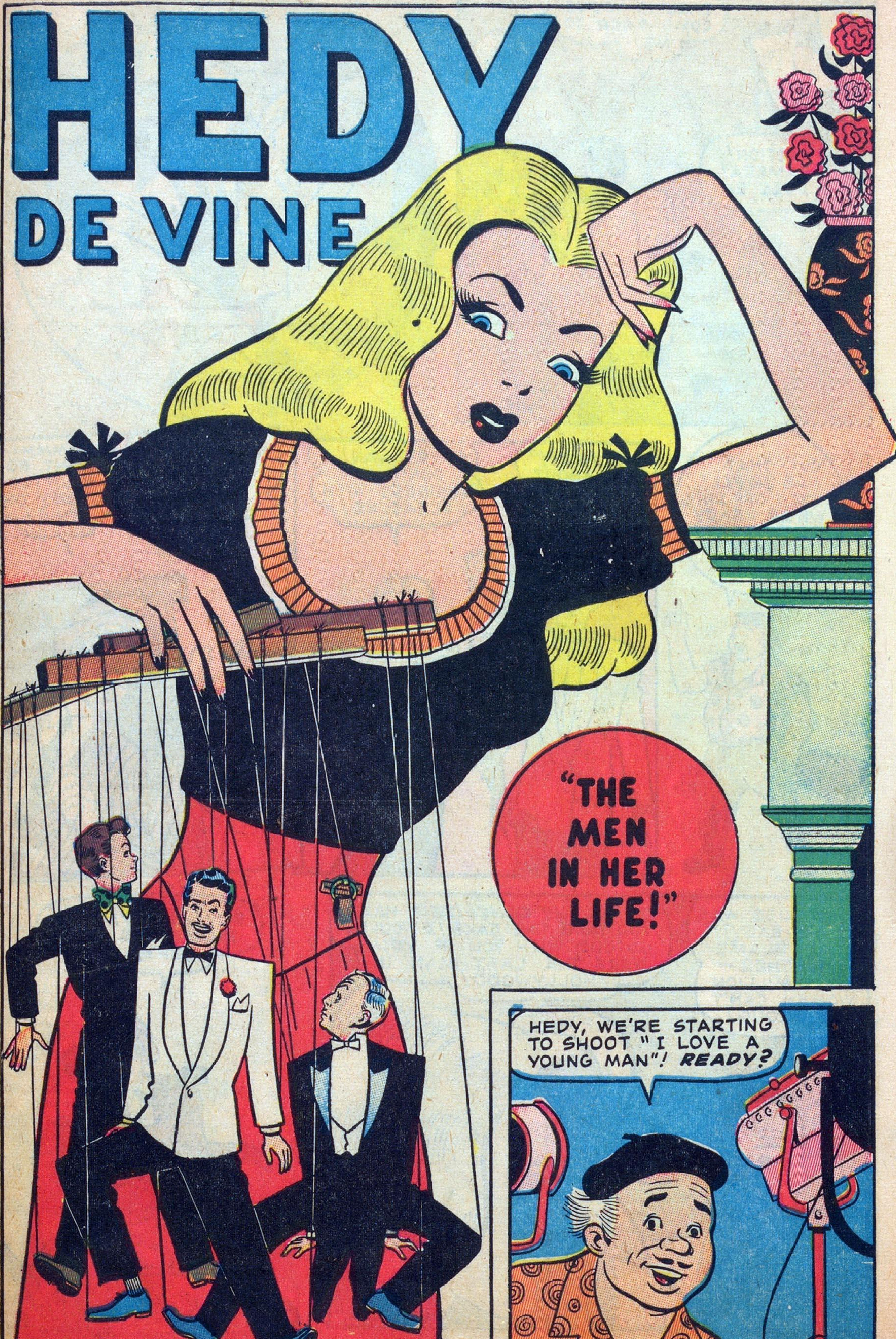
☐ I prefer to enclose $1.00 now and save postage. (Same guarantee as above.) **SORRY NO C.O.D.'s OUTSIDE U. S. A.**

NAME ______________________________

ADDRESS ______________________________

CITY & ZONE ____________________ **STATE** __________


HEY LOOK
SAY, KIN YOU TELL ME WHAT IS A PENTHOUSE?
SURE! A PENTHOUSE IS A LITTLE HOUSE ON TOP OF A BIG, BIG HOUSE!
1454
AND MOST OF THEM ARE VERY FANCY! YOU HAVE TO BE RICH TO LIVE IN A PENTHOUSE!
HOTCHA! I'M GONNA GO LOOK AT A PENTHOUSE!
PENTHOUSE!! FANCY! RICH!
FOOEY!
P-FOOEY! I WENT TO ALL THE PENTHOUSES, AND THEY WERE ALL WET AND DIRTY!
HUH?
WELL, YOU HAVE TO SHOW ME THIS!
FOLLOW ME RIGHT INTO THIS PENTHOUSE! I'LL SHOW YOU!
SPLASH!
YOU DOPE! THIS ISN'T A PENTHOUSE! IT'S A WATER TANK!
THE END


HEDY
DE VINE
"THE MEN IN HER LIFE!"
HEDY, WE'RE STARTING TO SHOOT "I LOVE A YOUNG MAN"! *READY?*
1793

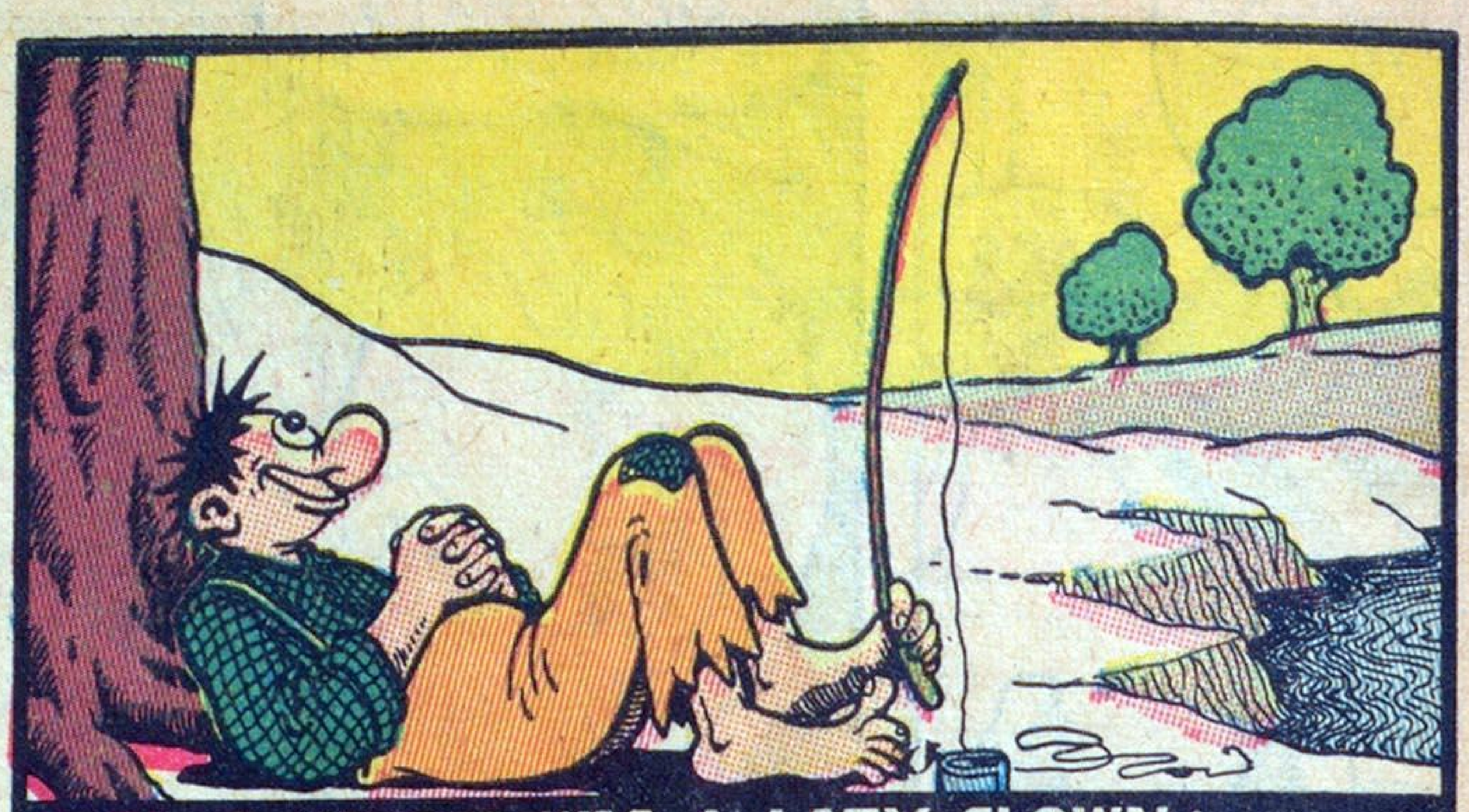
DARLING, YOU'VE COME BACK TO ME!
YES, JOHN!
ACTION! CAMERA! ROLL 'EM!
CUT! THAT WAS SWELL! KNOCK OFF UNTIL WE'RE READY FOR THE NEXT SCENE!
SAY, HEDY! HOW ABOUT A DATE TONIGHT?
SORRY, VAN! I DON'T MIX BUSINESS WITH PLEASURE!
BUSINESS? YOUR KISS WAS NO ACT!
HMMMM... MIGHT BE A LITTLE STORY ON THIS!
THAT KISS WAS REAL, BABY! I DON'T BLAME YOU EITHER— FIFTY MILLION WOMEN CAN'T BE WRONG!
OF ALL THE CONCEITED HAMS— YOU TAKE THE CAKE! I WOULDN'T GO OUT WITH YOU IF YOU WERE THE LAST MAN IN HOLLYWOOD!
BOY! O'BOY! WILL THIS MAKE HOT COPY!

NEXT DAY!
HOLLYWOOD NEWS
TIMMY DIDLER IN HOLLYWOOD
HEDY DEVINE AND VAN HANSON ON OUTS!
STARS OF "I LOVE A YOUNG MAN" END LOVEY DOVEY ACT WHEN CAMERAS STOP... OUR REPORTER SAW THEM ON THE STAR STUDIO LOT INSULTING EACH OTHER WITH
TIMMY DIDLER
HEDY! HOW CAN WE MAKE A LOVE PICTURE WITH PUBLICITY LIKE THIS?
YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO GET ANOTHER LEADING MAN TO REPLACE THAT WOLF!
QUICK, HANK! GET THAT YOUNG ROGERS KID!
RIGHT, MISTER TRUMPETSKI!
ROGER IS TOO YOUNG TO BECOME AMOROUS — AND WE CAN CHANGE THE TITLE TO, "I LOVE A YOUNGER MAN"!
GOOD!
LATER...
OKAY, ROGERS! HEDY—LIGHTS! CAMERA—ACTION!
DARLING, YOU'VE COME BACK!
YES, JOHN!
STAGE 1
SIZZLE!

CUT! CUT!
PLOP
TAKE HIM AWAY! HE'S OUT COLD!
THAT'S WHAT YOU GET FOR SENDING A *BOY* TO DO A MAN'S JOB!
EITHER THEY'RE TOO YOUNG OR TOO—
WAIT! WE HAVEN'T TRIED THE *OLD* YET!
HANK! GET HOLD OF COLEMAN GARDNER!
YES, MISTER TRUMPETSKI!
THIS IS PERFECT—COLEMAN IS A DIGNIFIED, ELDERLY GENTLEMAN! WE'LL CALL THE PICTURE "*I LOVE* AN *OLDER* MAN"!
LATER...
MISTER GARDNER! MAY I INTRODUCE OUR STAR, HEDY DIVINE?
I'M CHARMED, FAIR MAIDEN!
HOW DO YOU DO, MISTER GARDNER?
AT LAST! A *REAL* GENTLEMAN OF THE OLD SCHOOL!
PLACES—EVERYBODY!

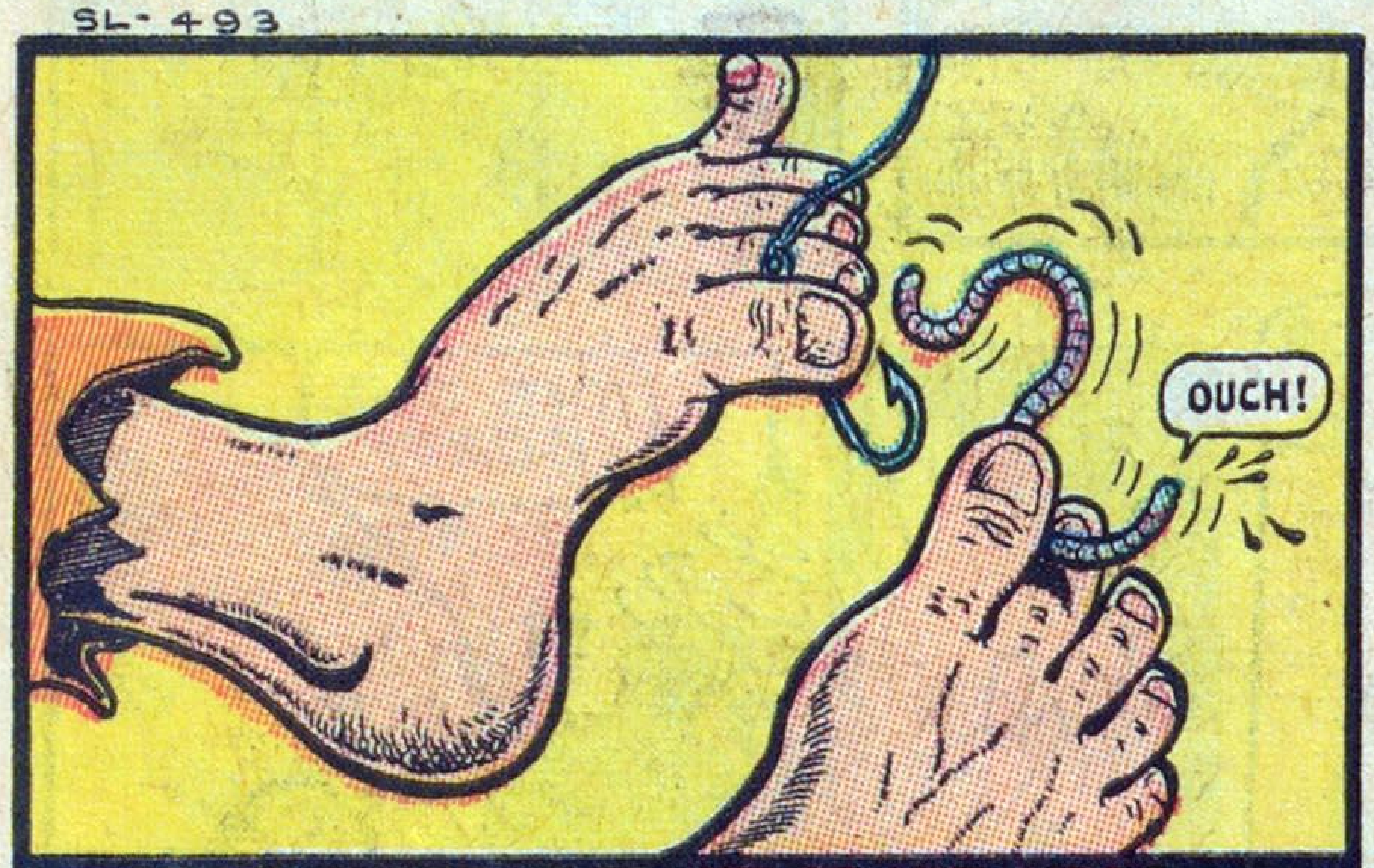
DARLING, YOU'VE COME BACK!
YES, JOHN!
CUT! THAT'S SWELL, FOLKS!
SMACK
MISTER GARDNER, IT'S A ***PLEASURE*** WORKING WITH YOU!
OH, JUST A MOMENT-ER-HEDY, MY SWEET!
WHAT SAY, MY LITTLE DOVE- LET'S GO FOR A SPIN TONIGHT IN MY SHINY CHARIOT! I KNOW A SWEET PATCH OF MOONLIGHT ON THE LAKESIDE!
?
SMACK
THE OLD *GOAT!*
WE'VE TRIED ***EVERYTHING***- WHAT ***NOW?***
PSST... MISTER TRUMPETSKI, IF I MAY BE SO BOLD- I'VE GOT AN IDEA... BUZZ...
SAY! ***THAT'S*** GOOD, HANK!
SEVERAL MONTHS LATER...
HEDY DEVINE IN I LOVE ANIMALS
PREMIER HEDY DEVINE IN "I LOVE ANIMALS"
THE END

PICTURE POEMS ABOUT PECULIAR PEOPLE

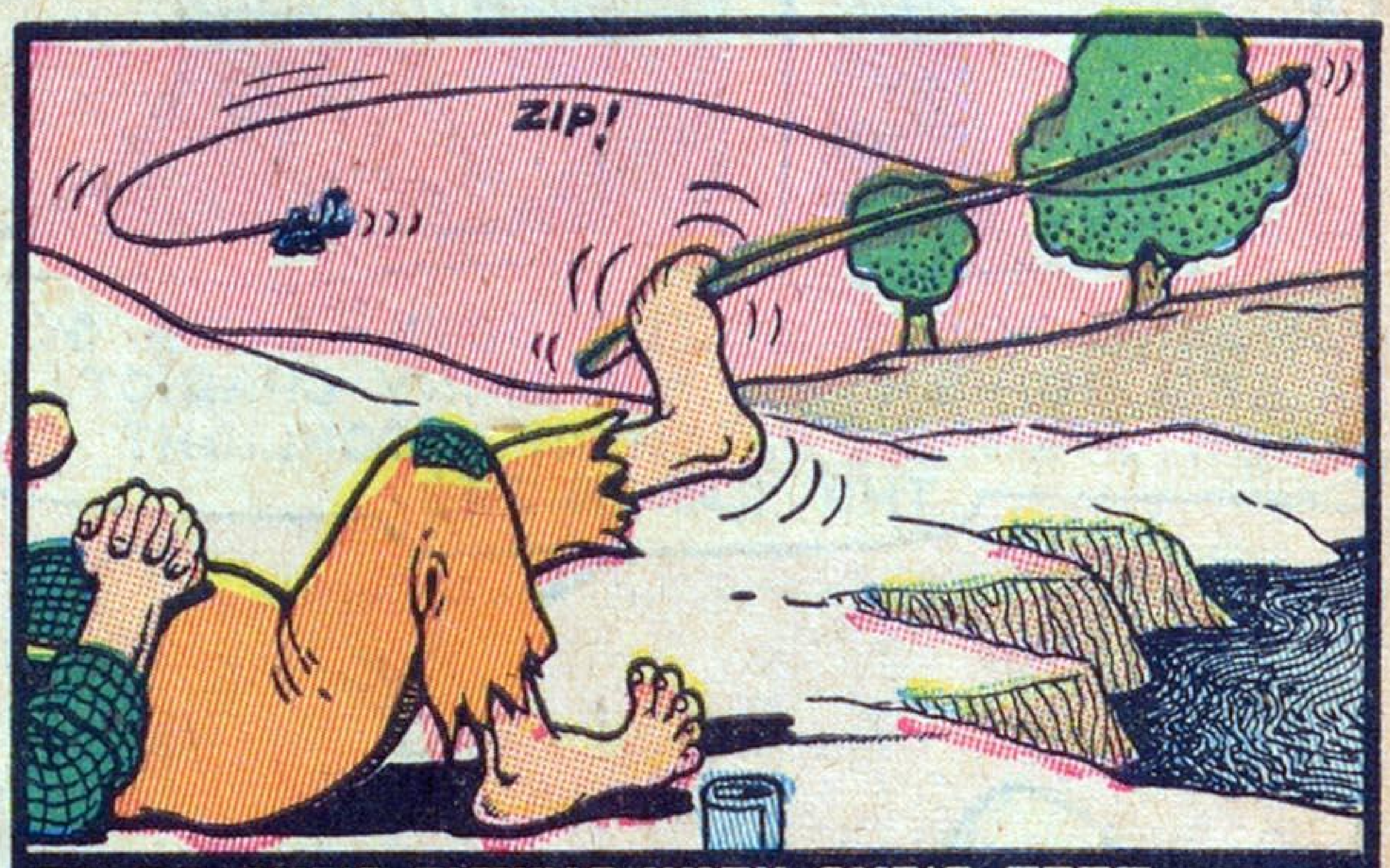


RUBE McBOOB WAS A LAZY CLOWN;
HE LOVED TO FLOP HIS CARCASS DOWN—

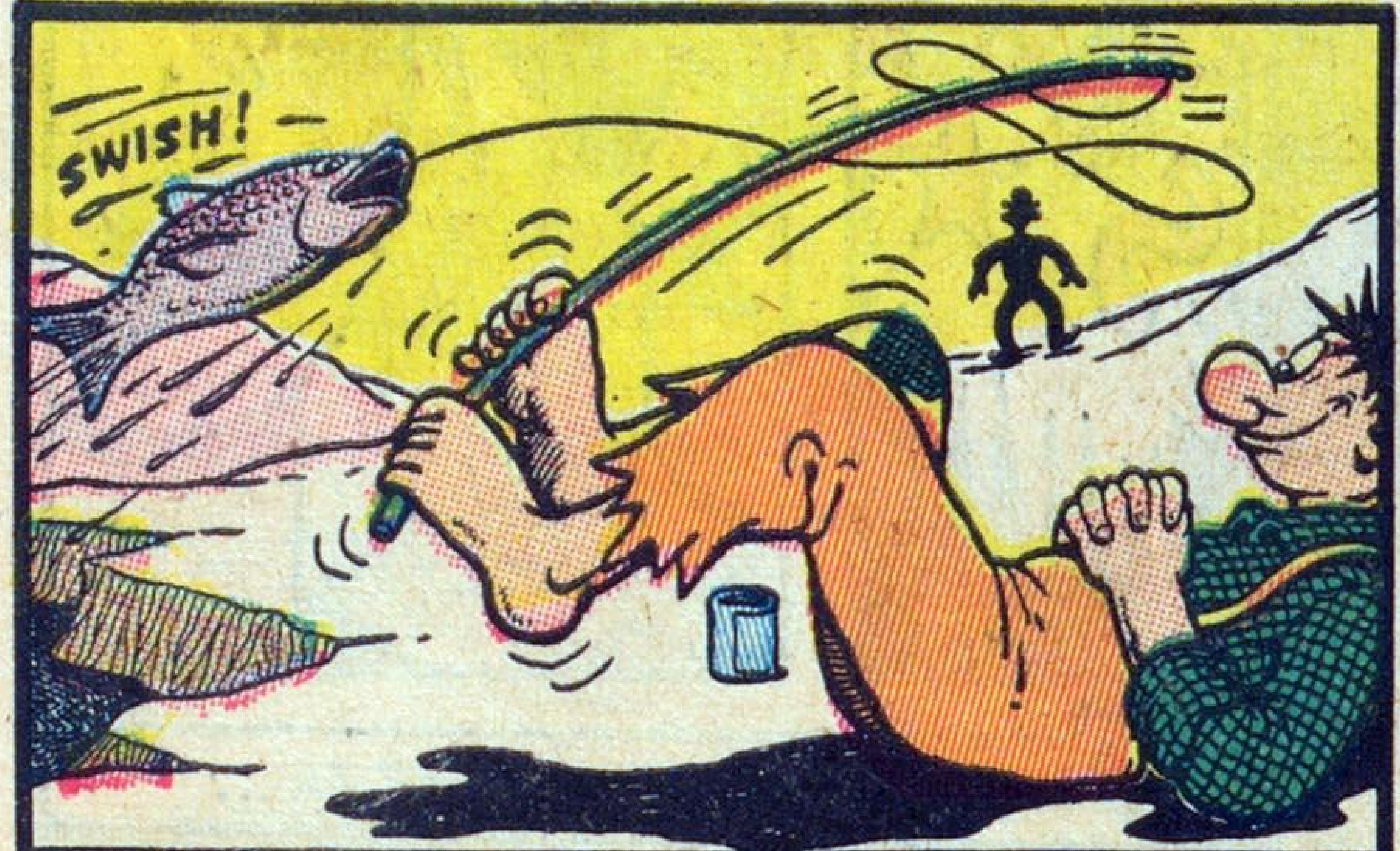
SL-493



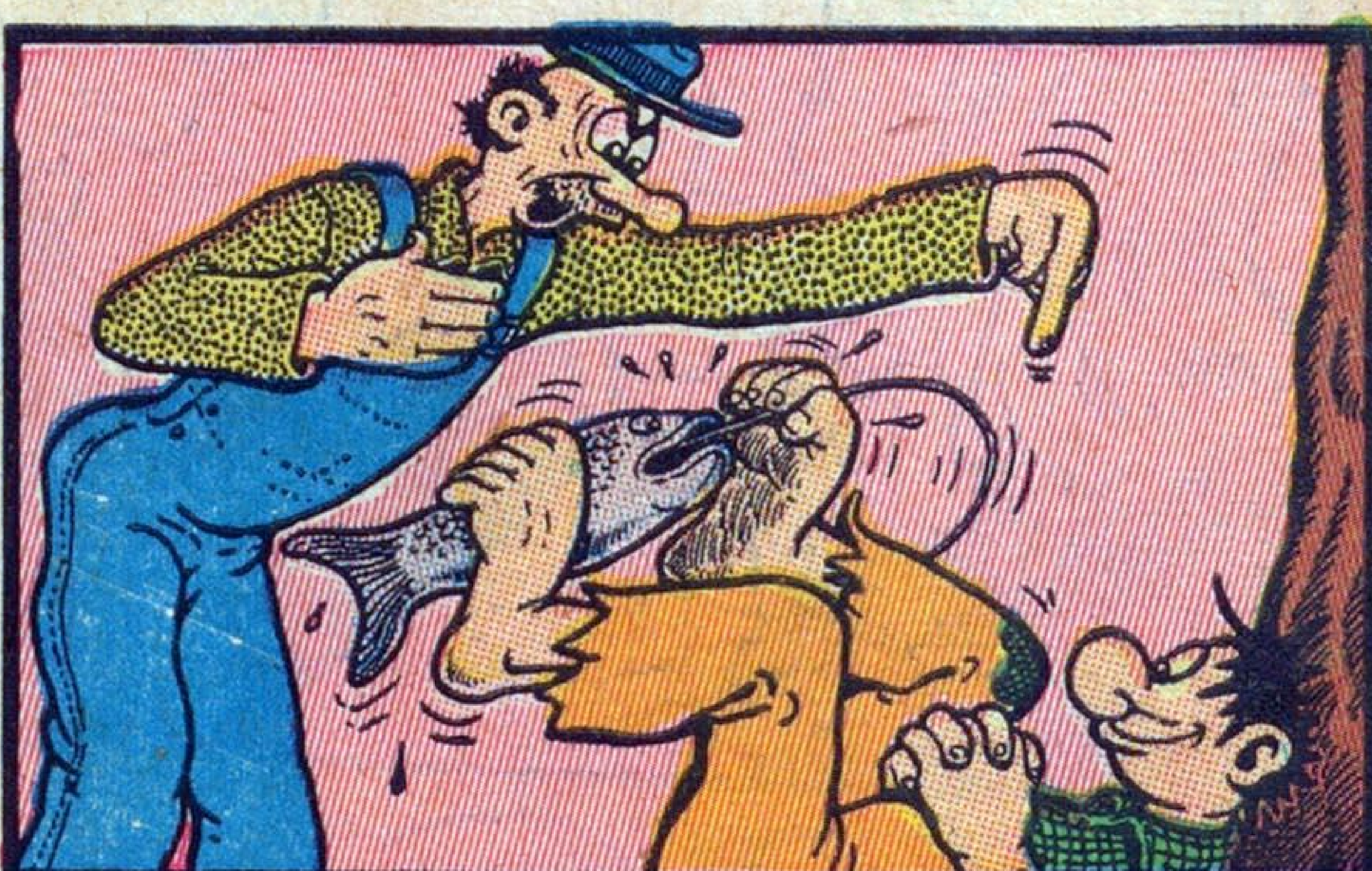
-FOLD HIS MITTS IN FRONT OF HIS NOSE,
AND BAIT HIS FISHHOOK WITH HIS TOES!



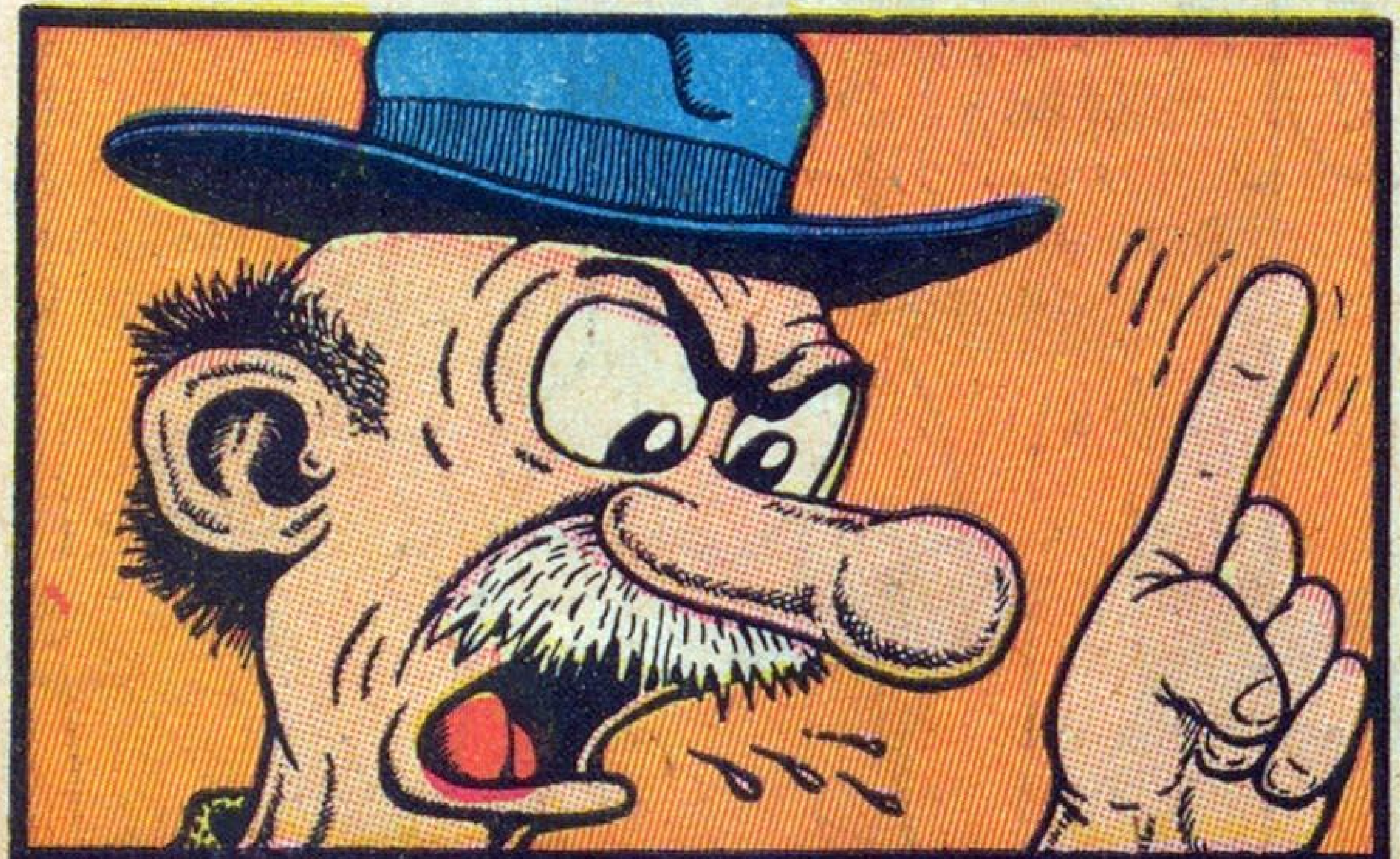
TO DO ONE'S FISHING WITH ONE'S FEET
IS A FEAT THAT'S MIGHTY HARD TO BEAT.



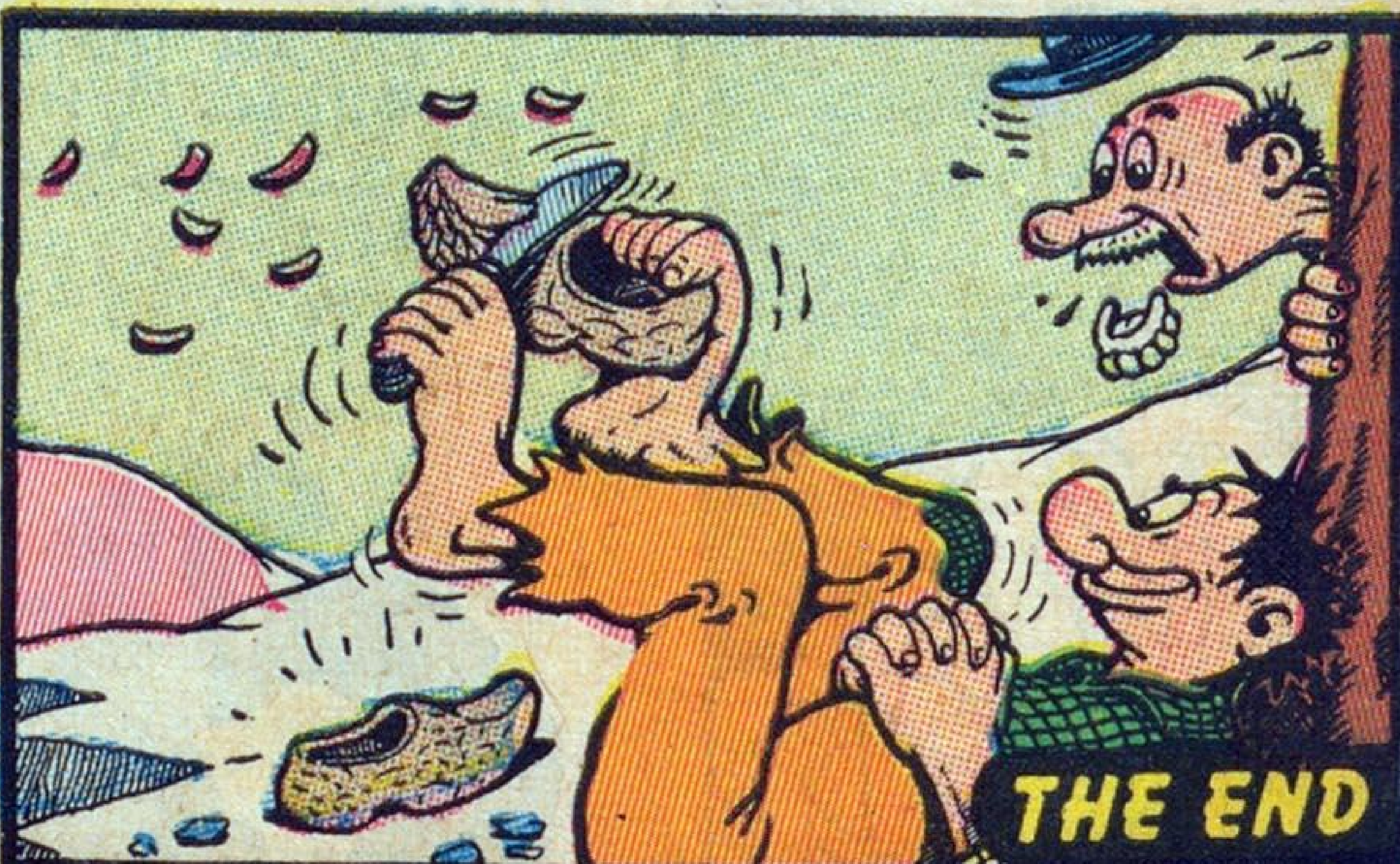
HOWEVER, IT WAS SOMEWHAT CRAZY,
AND PROVED THAT RUBE McBOOB WAS LAZY.



SO A NEIGHBOR WITH AMBITIOUS PLANS
SAID, "AIN'T YOU ASHAMED OF YER IDLE HANDS?"



"AS LONG AS YOU SPRAWL THERE IN THE HEAT
YOU'LL NEVER HAVE SHOES TO COVER YOUR FEET!"



BUT LAZY McBOOB OUTWITTED HIM
BY WHITTLING A PAIR FROM A BROKEN LIMB!

Calling All DICK TRACY Fans!
Calling All DICK TRACY Fans!
Don't Miss This Chance of a Lifetime to get your
WHAT A FINE TOY THESE WRIST RADIOS MAKE - AND TO THINK THEY WORK WITHOUT BATTERIES OR TUBES!
AH! THIS PROGRAM COMES IN CLEAR AS A BELL.
JUNIOR USES AN AERIAL TIED TO A TREE
THIS METAL WINDOW FRAME MAKES A GOOD AERIAL!
DIET SMITH GETS STOCK REPORTS ON HIS WRIST RADIO
OH BOY! IT WORKS!
NOW I CAN LISTEN TO MY FAVORITE PROGRAMS WITHOUT DISTURBING ANYONE!
Wrist Radio
DICK TRAC
It Really Works
No Batteries
No Electricity
No Tubes

Genuine DICK TRACY WRIST RADIO

For Only $3.98 Complete with Aerial and Ground Wires.

The Most Amazing Invention You've Ever Seen!

You've Seen It In The Comics . . .

NOW YOU CAN HAVE ONE OF YOUR VERY OWN!

Here it is, kids . . . the one and only DICK TRACY Wrist Radio that actually tunes in stations many miles away! And it's yours to own for only $3.98. Just think of the fun you'll have using it . . . listening to ball games . . . getting the lowdown on things the very moment they happen, no matter where you may be! With a DICK TRACY Wrist Radio you'll immediately become the most popular kid in town . . . the envy of the entire neighborhood! But remember our quantity is limited, so if you want to be sure of getting yours you had better ACT NOW!

WEAR IT LIKE ANY WATCH . . . TUNE IT IN LIKE ANY RADIO

Not just a dream . . . but a scientific reality! At last, radio engineers have developed a radio so compact you can wear it on your wrist. Specially built-in earphone assures *private* reception for your ears alone, and powerful crystal detector pulls in far-off stations. Comes to you complete with amazingly compact aerial and ground connections. Amuse yourself, amaze your friends! Get on the road to popularity! Clip the handy coupon and order your DICK TRACY Wrist Radio *today!*

Supply Limited! Clip This Coupon and Mail!

PARKER JOHNS, Inc., Dept. DTR11 608 S. Dearborn St., Chicago 5, Ill.

Please rush my genuine DICK TRACY Wrist Radio for only $3.98. If not delighted I will return radio within 5 days for a complete refund!

CHECK ONE
☐ I am enclosing $3.98. Please ship postpaid.
☐ Ship C.O.D. I'll pay postman $3.98 plus postage.

Residents of Illinois Please include 2% State Tax. Price in Canada add 50c. No C.O.D.'s.

Name ____________________

Address ____________________

City ____________ Zone ______ State ____________

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BIG 3-IN-1

only $2.49 FOR COMPLETE 3-IN-1 OUTFIT

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CAP PISTOL

Actually Smokes When Fired

LOOKS LIKE A REAL .45

2 20 CARTRIDGE BELTS SURE-FIRE AMMUNITION

1000 SHOTS

50 Shots to the Belt

3 AMAZING ARMME

CODE-O-GRAPH

Complete with Invisible Ink

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- ★ A generous supply of invisible ink and developer.
- ★ TWO Armme Secret Code-O-Graph instruments — the amazing device with over 1,000,000 code possibilities.
- ★ An official Armme Secret Service Identification Card.
- ★ TWO special secret message pads containing 40 sheets.
- ★ A secret code manual for special Armme Code-O-Graph Agents.
- ★ An Armme Code-O-Graph Secret Service Membership Certificate.

PLAY SPY, DETECTIVE OR G-MAN

Boy O Boy! You'll be just like the big-time G-Men, Secret Agents and famous Detectives with your swell 3 in 1 Crime-Buster Outfit. Your friends will say it's terrific, and will they be keen to have you organize the whole neighborhood for real-life combat battles, breaking spy rings, or for modern cops and robbers. And Mom and Pop will be proud of you as the *leader*. Gee Whiz! This keen pistol looks just like the "45's" carried by Army Officers, and the 1000 rounds of ammunition give you a chance to capture plenty of "wrong guys." The Code-O-Graph is a whiz for secret messages in code written in *invisible ink*, plus secret identification cards and membership certificates. It's worth saving your allowance for. Help prevent crime. Hurry and send for *your* Big 3 in 1 Crime-Buster outfit *today*.

MAIL THIS COUPON NOW

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Price in Canada add 50c
No C.O.D.'s.

I am enclosing $2.49. Please ship (express charges collect) a Junior G-Man Crime-Buster Outfit with 50-shot automatic, all metal repeating cap pistol *plus* 20 cartridge belts of sure-fire ammunition—1000 shots in all, and a Code-O-Graph. Money back if dissatisfied.

CHECK BELOW FOR EXTRA AMMUNITION

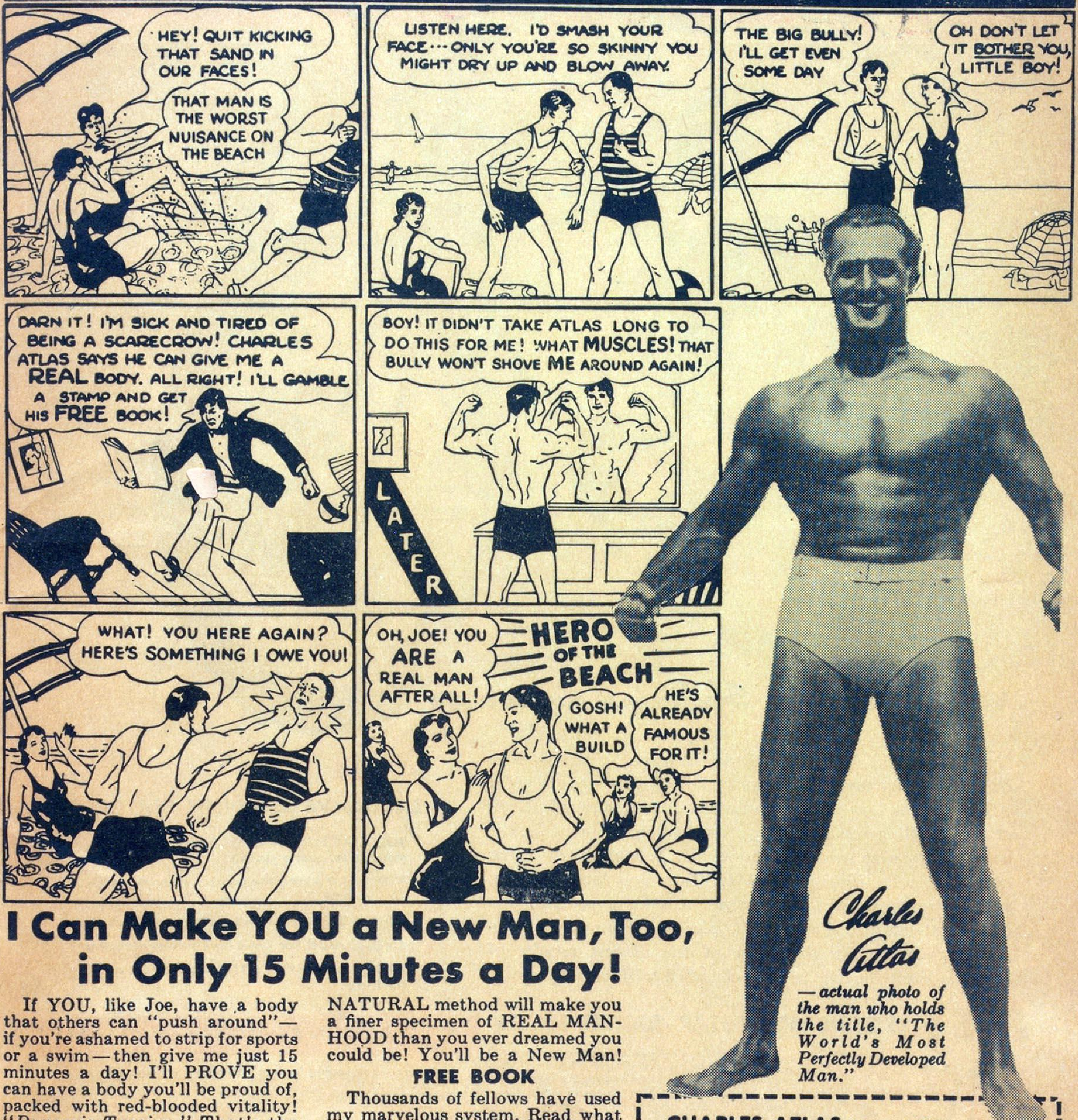
☐ I am enclosing an additional $1—include 40 extra 50-shot belts (2000 extra shots).

Name______________________________
(Please Print Clearly)

Address______________________________

City__________________Zone____State__________

HOW JOE'S BODY BROUGHT HIM FAME INSTEAD OF SHAME


HEY! QUIT KICKING THAT SAND IN OUR FACES!
THAT MAN IS THE WORST NUISANCE ON THE BEACH
LISTEN HERE. I'D SMASH YOUR FACE--- ONLY YOU'RE SO SKINNY YOU MIGHT DRY UP AND BLOW AWAY.
THE BIG BULLY! I'LL GET EVEN SOME DAY
OH DON'T LET IT BOTHER YOU, LITTLE BOY!
DARN IT! I'M SICK AND TIRED OF BEING A SCARECROW! CHARLES ATLAS SAYS HE CAN GIVE ME A REAL BODY. ALL RIGHT! I'LL GAMBLE A STAMP AND GET HIS FREE BOOK!
BOY! IT DIDN'T TAKE ATLAS LONG TO DO THIS FOR ME! WHAT MUSCLES! THAT BULLY WON'T SHOVE ME AROUND AGAIN!
LATER
WHAT! YOU HERE AGAIN? HERE'S SOMETHING I OWE YOU!
OH, JOE! YOU ARE A REAL MAN AFTER ALL!
HERO OF THE BEACH
GOSH! WHAT A BUILD
HE'S ALREADY FAMOUS FOR IT!

Charles Atlas

—actual photo of the man who holds the title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

I Can Make YOU a New Man, Too, in Only 15 Minutes a Day!

If YOU, like Joe, have a body that others can "push around"—if you're ashamed to strip for sports or a swim—then give me just 15 minutes a day! I'll PROVE you can have a body you'll be proud of, packed with red-blooded vitality! "*Dynamic Tension*." That's the secret! That's how I changed myself from a spindle-shanked, scrawny weakling to winner of the title, "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

"Dynamic Tension" Does It!

Using "*Dynamic Tension*" only 15 minutes a day, in the privacy of your own room, you quickly begin to put on muscle, increase your chest measurements, broaden your back, fill out your arms and legs. Before you know it, this easy, NATURAL method will make you a finer specimen of REAL MANHOOD than you ever dreamed you could be! You'll be a New Man!

FREE BOOK

Thousands of fellows have used my marvelous system. Read what they say — see how they looked before and after — in my book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Send NOW for this book—*FREE*. It tells all about "*Dynamic Tension*," shows you actual photos of men I've turned from puny weaklings into Atlas Champions. It tells how I can do the same for YOU. Don't put it off! Address me personally: Charles Atlas, Dept. 607, 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N.Y.

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 607
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N.Y.

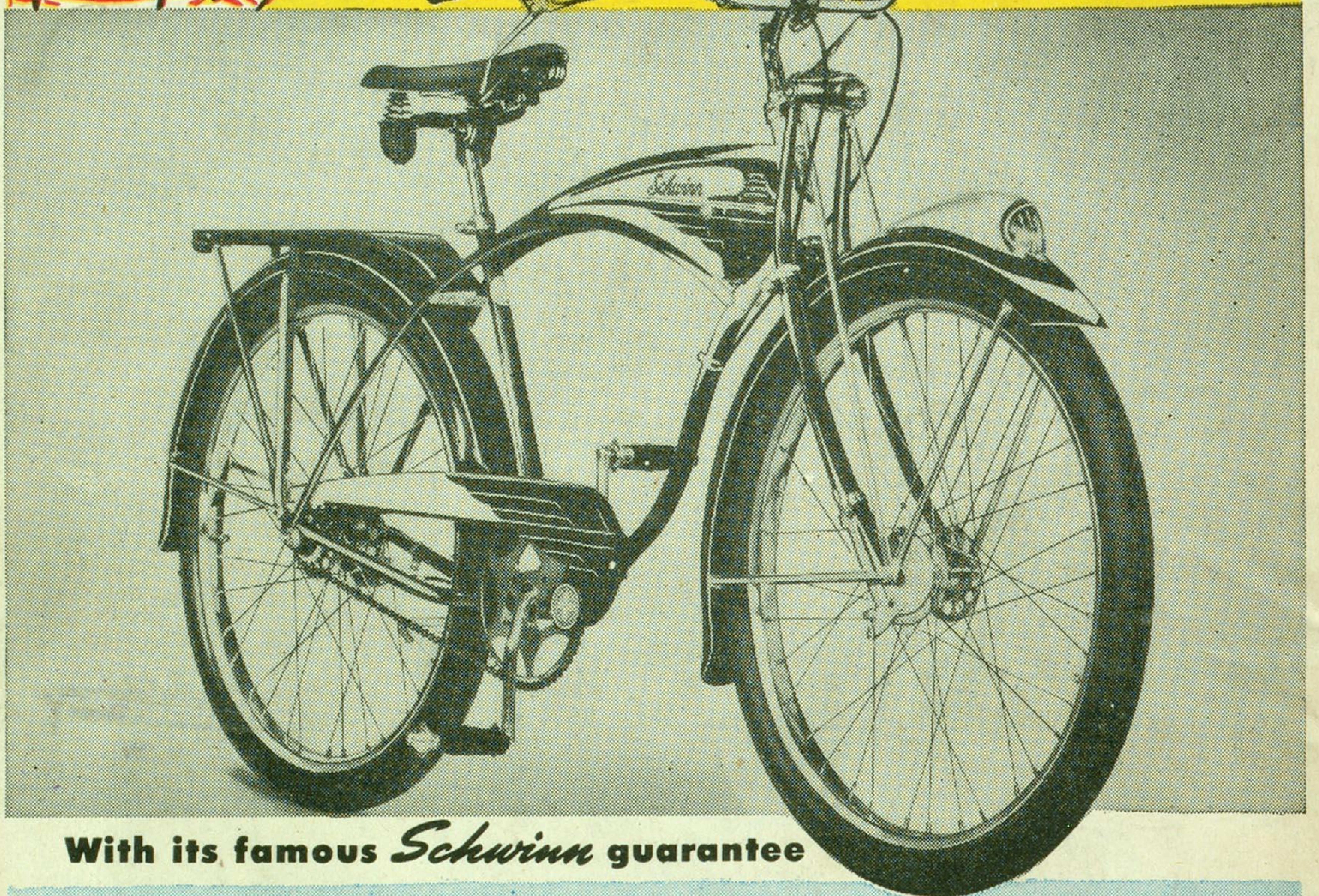
I want the proof that your system of "*Dynamic Tension*" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name...Age.........
(Please print or write plainly)

Address...

Zone No.
City............................ (if any) ....State............

A *Schwinn-Built* BICYCLE IS THE ONLY BIKE FOR ME!



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Try a Schwinn! Ask your Schwinn dealer . . . or borrow a friend's. See for yourself how easy and enjoyable it is to pedal a Schwinn . . . how smooth and economical it is to ride. Look at the sparkling finish that stays new looking for years . . . the world's strongest frame construction . . . and the stronger, lighter, tubular rims. A Schwinn gives you long wearing, special steel hub and crank bearings, built-in, non-rattle chain guard, streamlined Fenderlites, plus the famous Schwinn guarantee. Look for the name of the nearest retailer of Schwinn-Built Bicycles in your classified telephone directory.

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Address...

Town......................*Zone*.....*State*..........